

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

**TAKE THE CASE
OF STAFFORD
COLLINS**



DEAF SPORTSMEN



REVEILLE



**THE SIPEK
STORY**



THE SILENT WORKER'S EASTER BUNNY

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The Silent Worker

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This Month...

MOST PEOPLE ARE BROUGHT to maturity in this world with a great deal of reverence for titled gentry. Hand in hand with the reverence goes the conviction that kings, queens, the President of the United States—and even that fellow over there climbing into the late model Cadillac—are never bothered by the petty ills and trivial annoyances that are so much a part of our world.

No one would suspect, for instance, that the august Byron B. Burnes, president of the National Association of the Deaf, is troubled daily by the problem of getting out of bed of mornings. He is, which accounts for the article, *Reveille*, on page 7. He seems to feel that the difficulty experienced by deaf people in getting out of bed in time for work is one of the chief reasons some employers have classified us as "handicapped."

Another aspect of the handicapped is illustrated in *Take the Case of Stafford Collins* by Uriel C. Jones, on the opposite page. The hundreds and thousands of deaf people in this country who have taken their places in industry alongside the most competent of hearing workers have done much to demonstrate the fallacy of the notion that the deaf are handicapped by their inability to hear. Nowhere has this point been demonstrated more effectively than it was just recently by one-armed Stafford Collins of Paris, Tennessee.

The success of still another deaf man in his chosen field is described in *The Sipek Story* on page 26. Only with the passage of time can we tell whether Chicago's young Richard Sipek, now a professional baseball player with the Reidsville Luckies in the Carolina State League, deserves to be classed with Hoy and the other deaf athletes who achieved lasting fame in the ranks of professional sport. In the meantime, Sipek is one who has touched the top in his field, and as such he merits much praise.

Leonard Warshawsky, who wrote the *Sipek Story*, is a fellow townsman of the ball player, and he knows his subject well. Warshawsky is a veteran sports writer, and has handled the sports department in *The Cavalier* for several years.

Persons interested in acting as correspondents or agents for The Silent Worker should write to Thomas Y. Northern, 1448 Elizabeth St., Denver 6, Colo. Mr. Northern has been assigned to the post of coordinator of agents.

*If you think we need
a hand-out,*

Take The Case of Stafford Collins

By URIEL C. JONES

THE AVERAGE PERSON comes into this world, acquires an education and skill at some form of occupation by which he is able to manage his own existence, and finally departs. Some people fashion careers for themselves that will perpetuate their names throughout the ages, while others go their humble ways unnoticed by the multitude.

Very few people wend their way from the cradle to the grave without encountering misfortune of one form or another. Some find that it becomes necessary to fit lenses before their eyes that they may see things as they should be seen. Eye-glasses are so common, their wearers are taken as a matter of course and accepted as average individuals.

Most people suffer injuries which leave scars upon their epidermis, and they are still one of the throng, both in their own estimation and in that of their neighbors. Many people lose a finger or a toe, and still they are average people. Not until they lose an arm or a leg does the world begin to take notice. Then they find themselves in a stratum of society the kind-hearted public has termed "the handicapped", and certain benevolent members of society bestir themselves on their behalf, draw pity upon them and clamor for their aid. These people, themselves, want nothing more than an opportunity to continue in the same normal activities they had pursued before accident befell them.

Let one become deaf and he finds himself crowded deeper by his benevolent friends into the confining atmosphere of the handicapped. People then say he is grievously handicapped, but what does he say, himself? He says he wants only the same opportunity the kind world gives to the man with glasses and the man with the missing finger. He wants only for the public to understand that there has been no diminishment in his capacity to make his own way.

Listen to the story of Stafford Collins, one whose fellow-citizens understood and, as a result, he is pursuing a



Collins at his machine eight days after losing his arm.

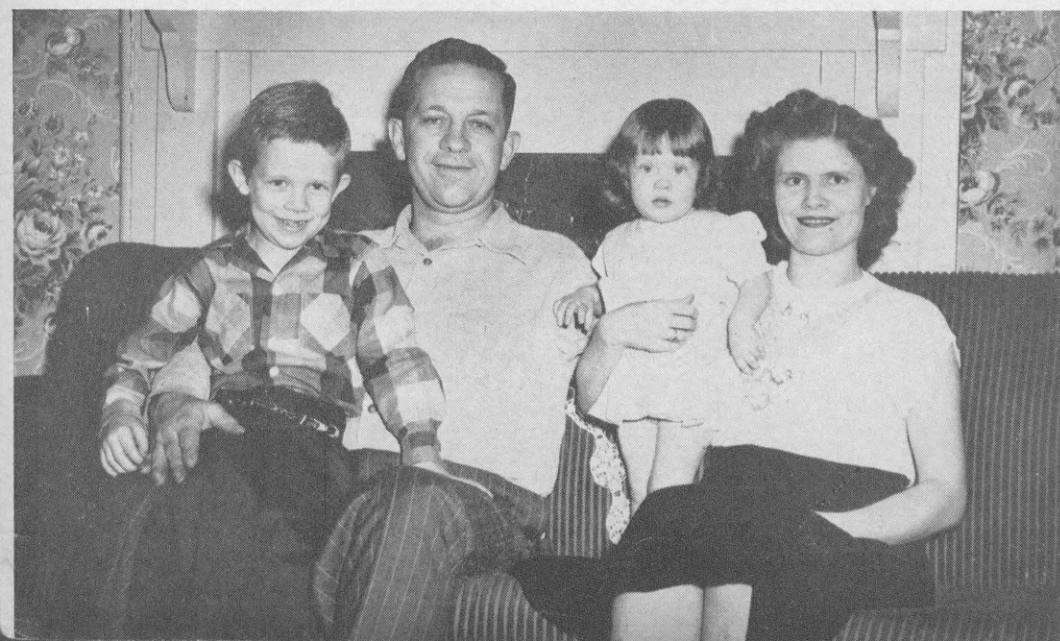
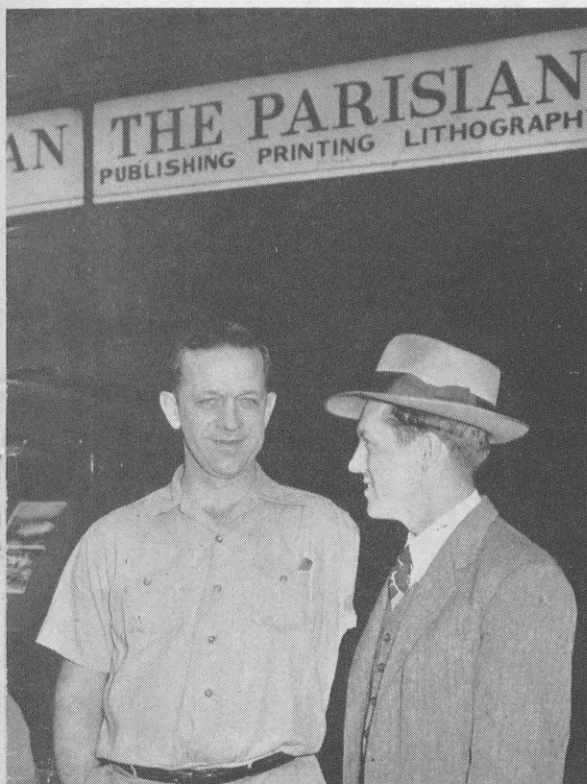
normal life, prosperous and happy, rather than being pointed out as a pitiful individual who must depend upon the munificence of society.

Stafford Collins was born deaf and in 1924 he entered the Tennessee School for the Deaf, at Knoxville, to begin his education. At this fine school he grew in stature and knowledge. Like any boy with sturdy mind and muscle, he kept up in his classes, and he starred in football and basketball. In the school print shop he became acquainted with the linotype machine and developed an obsessive passion for manipulating the keys of this marvelous machine. He even spent his spare time practicing, and upon completion of his school career, he was an accomplished operator. He had no worries for the future.

In 1942 Stafford married the sweetheart of his school days—Mabel Gregory, and in time they were blessed with a son and a daughter. He had no difficulty in finding employment, working for newspapers in Beaumont, Texas, and in Nashville, Tennessee, before finally settling in Paris, Tennessee. By 1945 he owned a farm near Paris, and a shoe shop in the city, and he was employed as a linotype operator with the *Paris Parisian*, a weekly newspaper. For recreation, he found an outlet for his athletic energies as a member of a softball team.

One evening on his way home from a softball game in another city, Stafford was driving along with his left arm resting on the window when a heavy truck bore down on him from the opposite direction and sideswiped his

At upper left, Collins and Editor Tommy Vaughn of the *Parisian* (Paris, Tenn.) weekly, where Collins works. Below, the Collins family. Left to right, six-year-old Randall, Collins, 21-month-old Betty Jane, Mrs. Collins.



light car. Within the flashing of an eye, his left arm was shattered and gone. It was amputated at the shoulder.

Now let us tell the story of Stafford's understanding friends, as it appeared in the paper by which he was employed:

"The little red-headed boy who talks to his Dad on his hands was shocked and deeply grieved—as everyone else has been since the accident last Friday night.

"But the child's concern was:

"My Daddy can't hind-catch any more."

"Local people were touched when they heard the news, because most of them knew the big fellow. They admired his grin and liked the way he waved his hand in greeting, although he couldn't speak.

"Many of us particularly enjoyed the man's boundless enthusiasm for softball—which his son shared to the hilt. Collins could hit a softball a country mile.

"Some of us who knew him better appreciated him for other reasons. He happened to be *The Parisian's* head linotype operator. As printers say, 'He could set a string of type around the world.'

"He could, too. He was the fastest and one of the most accurate operators we have ever known. Not only that, he could somehow sense trouble in the big ad machine he ran, even though he could not hear a sound. He knew how to fix a linotype, and he kept it running perfectly.

"He could do things with his hands.

"Others knew him and appreciated him. Ewing Johnson on the *Press-Scimitar* in Memphis called Saturday morning when he heard about the accident. He said, 'I'll bet old Stafford is still grinning that big grin of his.'

"The *McKenzie Banner* called to ask about him. We told them that the softball league is planning a 'Stafford Collins Night'. They said, 'Send us some tickets . . . we can sell them like hot cakes down here.'

"The First Baptist Church remembered him Sunday morning, as did his Sunday School class at the First Methodist. Ezell and Douglas didn't forget him, either. The boys over at the fire station wanted to know what they could do to help—'Collins was always friendly, waved to me every time he passed', the chief of police said.

"Maybe someday, with the right kind of encouragement and a little luck, he will be able to 'hind-catch' again after all."

In appreciation of the wonderful manner in which the citizens of Paris helped Collins in his misfortune, the Tennessee Association of the Deaf at its convention in Knoxville in 1947 adopted the following resolution:

Grayson Sherman's Two Shoes

By DR. HARRIS TAYLOR

GRAYSON SHERMAN WAS A WAIF. Some unknown worthless persons left him at a camping place near Sherman, Grayson County, Texas.

He became a ward of the county and was named in honor of his county and town. It was soon found that he was totally deaf; so when he was old enough, he was transferred from the county "boarding house" to the Texas School for the Deaf. In a sense the county judge was his guardian. In Grayson's earlier years one of us teachers wrote weekly letters to the judge. Later Grayson wrote his own letters. These letters were carefully inspected to see that he made no comment on the food of the institution.

With this background, it is not strange that Grayson was peculiar. One of his peculiarities was that of leaving the school without permission. This might occur at any time day or night. Punishment had no effect. In a most courteous way, he would explain that it was best for him to go as he did. He did no real harm while he was away; so finally all accepted this peculiarity as they did taxes or changes in the weather.

Better than anyone else, I could understand his habit of taking French leave. Once at Buda, Texas, I was sent to the post office; and before I returned I had gone to Chicago with a train of cattle. One day Grayson wandered into the kitchen of a neighbor in South Austin. When the owner appeared, he

drew pencil and paper from his pocket and wrote: "Peace be unto this house." Then with an ingratiating smile he bowed himself out.

Another peculiarity was his unfailing politeness. Despite the disadvantages under which he was reared, he was the most courteous pupil in the school. Obviously he was fond of the county judge, and he seemed deeply appreciative of any kindness on the part of those around him.

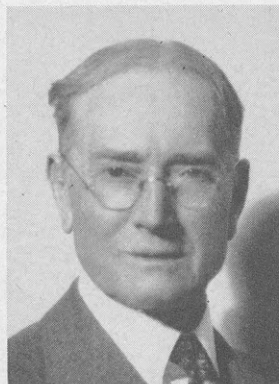
Once I happened to be in the main office

when Grayson entered, smiled on all, bowed as usual and handed Superintendent Kendall a note which read: "I want two shoes."

Captain Kendall was annoyed, as he always was at any suggestion of expense. He hastily wrote:

"The shoes which you are now exhibiting are far superior to those possessed by many worthy pupils, therefore I am compelled to decline to accede to your request."

Grayson accepted the note with a grand salaam. He then went to the shoeshop and handed the note to Bob Weyerman, the instructor. Captain Kendall's penmanship, like his literary style, was far from perfect. If a druggist had been given this note, he would probably have filled a two-dollar prescription from it. Bob did not attempt to read the note. He glanced at the signature and immediately measured Grayson for a pair of shoes.



DR. HARRIS TAYLOR

"Whereas, an alumnus of the school, Stafford Collins, a linotype operator, has recently suffered the loss of his entire left arm; and

"Whereas, as the citizens of Paris, Tennessee, rallied to the help of Mr. Collins by proclaiming *Stafford Collins Day* and collecting a fund for him; therefore

"Resolved, that this Convention express its appreciation of this help to a fellow citizen by the townspeople of Paris; and

"Resolved, that the Convention express its admiration of Mr. Collins for the splendid example of courage and optimism in the face of a severe misfortune."

Thus ends the story of Stafford Collins—except that, eight days after the loss of his left arm, Stafford was back at his linotype keyboard. You will find him there today, still one of the fastest and most accurate of operators, still able to wave a greeting, still grinning.

Deaf Sportsmen

An Ohioan Takes to the Woods

By J. O. HAMERSLY and EARL ROGERSON

THERE ARE FEW DEAF SPORTSMEN who venture as far in search of big game and whopping big fish as does Oakley T. Lee of Akron, Ohio. Probably one of the best in the nation, Lee goes after them in a real rugged way up in the wilds of Canada. But we will let J. O. Hamersly, also of Akron and a friend of Lee's, take over here, as this really is his story:

Lee, a graduate of the Ohio School for the Deaf, has hunted and fished since he was 10 years old, and for 32 years took what his native Ohio had to offer. But, like all good sportsmen, he finally succumbed to the lure of the great North woods and for the last eight years has spent his vacations in the French River section of Ontario, Canada.

His latest fishing expedition to Canada was last May and took him to Lake Memesagamasing, at Port Long, Ontario. This lake is famous for its walleye and northern pike and lake trout. For those who spend hours and hours casting or trolling with nary a strike, this lake is Fisherman's Heaven. In two and a half hours, Lee hooked, netted and landed a seven pound lake trout, an eight pound walleye and two northern pike of five and a half and nine pounds respectively. He brought home six large ones, the limit allowed to cross the line into the U.S. As compared with the non-resident fishing licenses of \$10.00 to \$15.00 in some of our states, the Canadian license was only \$5.50.

Later in November, he went on his annual deer hunting expedition to the same territory, with a party of 15 which included his hearing brother, Gus Lee, who always accompanies him on fishing and hunting trips.

Leaving Ohio via automobile, they

drove across the boundary line at Niagara Falls, N. Y., through Toronto to a point about 150 miles north of that city. They were now in the wilderness and cars were practically useless. At this point they were met by their French-Canadian guide, A. Parolin of Loraing, Ont. Their camping outfits were loaded into big wagons and they took a 40-mile ride over roads that all but shook their teeth out. Then their suffering was put to an end when they arrived at a river and were transferred to a big launch which took them deeper and deeper into the wilds. The last leg of the journey, by wagon again, placed them in camp near Lake Memesagamasing.

Parolin sponsors this annual deer hunting trip for \$1500.00 to a party of 15. This includes transportation, food and lodging of the party for one week. And the meals are good, since Mrs.

Deaf sportsmen—hunters and fishermen—, who feel that they have a story of their adventures that is worth telling, are asked to get in touch with Earl Rogerson, 2373 Jefferson Ave., Ogden, Utah. This may become a regular feature.

Parolin has charge of the kitchen. (On fishing expeditions, he charges \$4.50 a day per person for board and lodging and use of his boats.)

During the winter his lodge is boarded up to protect it from the wild animals, especially porcupine and bear. Porcupine, which are the worst pests in the North woods, have a very strong craving for salt and lard or grease, which is sometimes spilled on the floors and gets into cracks. They will chew up the floor if they get in, just to get the grease.

Lee got his deer 30 minutes after the deer hunting opened, which is probably worth all the bouncing and teeth rattling in lumber wagons, when you consider the number of miles walked by some hunters with no luck whatsoever. The Canadian government allows each hunter to shoot one deer to be



Akron's Lee with the result of 2 1/2 hours' angling on Canada's Lake Memesagamasing.

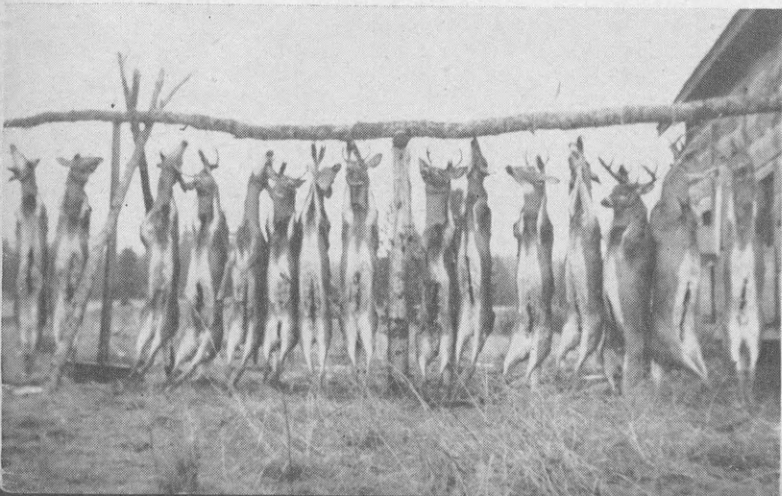
eaten at camp as well as another to be taken home at the end of the hunting week. Does are allowed to be shot if a buck is not to be had. The deer license costs \$25.00 and this isn't much when you consider the price of a T-bone steak. This year, Lee brought home a seven point buck weighing 200 pounds. The largest he ever got in the Canadian woods was an 11 point buck weighing 240 pounds.

Lee has had experience in shooting bears. He shot one near camp once and another time he had to shoot one which was attempting to steal his deer hanging in a tree. Besides deer and bear, there are also wild ducks, grouse and snowshoe rabbits to add variety to the daily menu at camp. In a pinch, our friend the porcupine can be killed and eaten. They are big fellows, weighing 50 to 70 pounds, but are very slow and they sit down and curl up when overtaken. However, they can be killed with a heavy stick by hitting them on the forehead, and if handled with care, can be skinned and the meat taken for your frying pans.

All members of the hunting party carry compasses as one can easily get lost in the North woods if one wanders off the trail. Lee once came across two "green" hunters who had wandered off the trail and lost their bearings. He escorted them back to the trail. There are rules imparted to all hunters that if they were lost toward evening, to build a fire, and give a three-shot gun blast and stay on the spot until they hear a shot blast from another direction, then wait five minutes and reply with another shot blast and so on until the rescue party arrives.

For a hobby Lee buys army surplus guns and some German souvenir guns and converts them into hunting rifles for resale to others. In that way he realizes part of his annual hunting and fishing expenses to Canada.

Canadian hunting isn't (quite) as easy as this picture makes it seem. The deer below came at the end of a 40-mile ride in springless lumber wagons. Canadian law permits two deer per hunter—one to take home and the other for eating in camp. This party ate well.



THE GALLAUDET GUIDE AND DEAF MUTES' COMPANION.

An Independent Monthly Journal --- Devoted to the Interests of Deaf Mutes.

Reviewed by HELEN L. STEWART

GEORGE WILSON" is the title of a column reprinted in the *Gallaudet Guide* from the *Journal of Commerce*. A digest of it follows:

A few years since, as Mr. Gallaudet was walking in the streets of Hartford, a poor boy came running up to him.

"Sir, can you tell me of a man who would like a boy to work for him and learn him to read?"

"Whose boy are you and where do you live?"

"I have no parents, and I have just run away from the workhouse, because they would not teach me to read."

Mr. Gallaudet made arrangements with the authorities of the town, and took the boy into his own family. There he learned to read. He made rapid progress in the acquisition of knowledge. He won the confidence of his new associates by his faithfulness and honesty.

Later on, George became an apprentice to a cabinet-maker in the neighborhood. His master had a room furnished for him in the upper part of the shop where he devoted his leisure time to study. After being in this situation for several years George remarked that he wanted to go to France. The following day Mr. Gallaudet was invited to tea. George presented himself with his manuscript in English and French, and explained his desire to go to France.

"In the time of Napoleon," said he, "a prize was offered by the French government for the simplest rule of measuring plane surfaces, of whatever outline. The prize has never been awarded, and that method I have discovered."

He demonstrated his problem to the surprise and gratification of his friends. They immediately furnished him with the means of defraying his expenses, and with letters of introduction to Hon. Lewis Cass, our Minister at the Court of France.

This American youth demonstrated his problem in the presence of the king, nobles and plenipotentiaries. "He received the prize and other presents from the king. He proceeded to the Court of St. James and took up a similar prize.

He, then, returned to the United States, where he was preparing to secure the benefits of his discovery by patent, when he received a letter from the Emperor Nicholas, himself, inviting him to make his residence at the Russian Court. George complied with the invitation, repaired to St. Petersburg, and is now Professor of Mathematics in the Royal College."

• When did this business, of taking an hour or so to say, "Good night," start, anyhow? And is it truly typical only of the deaf? *En Evant* philosophizes on the difficulty of getting sufficient sleep when deaf visitors call, and seemingly, know not when to take their leave. Should Mr. Flourney's daydream of the deaf-mute commonwealth, Gallaudetsia, come to pass, *En Evant's* sympathies go out to all cultured persons, who, for manners' sake, utter polite protests to the departing guest.

A scrapbook clipping, from the *Saturday Evening Post* of only a decade ago, convinces one that the tendency of guests to linger is a universal trait:

i	ii
<i>I have guests</i>	<i>Talk the shop</i>
<i>In to dine,</i>	<i>Of the day,</i>
<i>They make jests</i>	<i>Have a "drop"</i>
<i>Over wine;</i>	<i>And then say</i>
<i>Play at whist</i>	<i>"We must go"—</i>
<i>For a bit,</i>	<i>But they don't</i>
<i>Then desist</i>	<i>And I know</i>
<i>Playing it.</i>	<i>That they won't.</i>
iii	iv
<i>They'll remain</i>	<i>More polite</i>
<i>What appears</i>	<i>Would it be</i>
<i>(To the sane)</i>	<i>And (they might</i>
<i>Many years.</i>	<i>All agree)</i>
<i>So I start</i>	<i>Good and kind</i>
<i>To detest</i>	<i>To say, "How</i>
<i>From my heart</i>	<i>Would you mind</i>
<i>Every guest.</i>	<i>Going now?"</i>

v
Etiquette
Will dictate
That it's better
To hate!

(Paul Dean, famous brother of the more famous Dizzy Dean, solved the problem in another manner. When guests in his home once sat through several extra innings, Paul took off his shoes, turned to his wife and said, "Come on, honey, let's get to bed. These people may want to go home."—Ed.)

• "James Dennison, a native of Ireland, died at Francetown, N. H., on the 29th ult. He was the father of ten children, who are all living, but had never all met at the same time under the paternal roof, until they came home to pay their last tribute to their deceased parent. Three of the ten children are deaf mutes."

• A newspaper published at Niagara Falls, called *The Mute and the Blind*, has the following paragraph: "How this paper is published? The editor is a blind man, the compositors are deaf and dumb, the press work is performed by the blind, the papers are folded by the blind, and wrapped by the mutes."

• "Miss Ellen Smith has recovered \$4000 of Francis Clementson of Ohio, for breach of promise of marriage, after twenty years courtship. Two hundred dollars a year for waiting—not extravagant."

• Among some of the Pacific Islanders the word for hope is beautifully expressive. It is *manaolana* or the *swimming thought*—faith floating and keeping its head above the water, when all the waves and billows are going over one. It is a strikingly beautiful definition of hope—worthy to be set down along with the answer which a deaf and dumb person wrote in reply to the question:

"What is your idea of forgiveness?"

"It is the odor which flowers yield when trampled upon."

• James Nack, New York, for many years employed in the office of the county clerk, is a well-known deaf and dumb poet. He was born in 1809, and lost his hearing at the age of nine, by a fall down a stair-case, resulting in head injuries. A voluminous contributor to newspapers and magazines, he has had four volumes of this poetical productions published, the latest being, "Romance of the Ring, and Other Poems by James Nack" 1859.

• On Tuesday evening, December 11, 1860, an examination of the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institute of San Francisco was held in Platt's Hall. The hall was densely crowded by visitors who came to witness the Pantomime by the Deaf and Dumb. The play in five scenes concerned the friendliness of the Indians in the growth of the west.

REVEILLE

by

BYRON B. BURNES

In a day and age when science aims at painless methods, the deaf man's alarm clock is a variety of brutal devices which depend upon shock treatment for their effectiveness.

I CAN'T GET 'EM UP, I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up in the maaaw-ning." That's the song the soldier's bugle is supposed to toot when the crackling notes of reveille rend the morning air. "I can't get 'em up," the bugler wails, but what a task he would have if all his sleeping comrades were deaf!

The efforts of the deaf to keep an appointment with the rosy finger of dawn have resulted in the invention of many weird and wonderful contraptions as auxiliary alarm clock equipment, and it is time now to describe some of them for the benefit of history, before they all vanish in favor of the modern electric radio clock.

One of the gravest problems of the deaf is how to disentangle themselves from the Morpheus headlock exactly at a given time in the morning. That is, it was a problem until the appearance of the radio clock. Nowadays you will find a radio clock in practically every deaf home. It turns on the light in the morning at any time it is asked, and the light will awaken most deaf sleepers. Those who are immune to light have made adaptations for the clock, such as an attachment which will set off a buzzer fastened to the bed. The buzzer causes the bed to vibrate, and if allowed to run long enough, it will start vibrations throughout the bedroom, the living room, the kitchen, the bath room, and the apartments above and below and across the hall. The deaf sleeper usually awakens before the vibrations cross the street. He awakens amidst the cussing of neighboring apartment dwellers, but, being deaf, he is unaffected by cuss words—which do not vibrate.

But before the advent of the marvelous electric clock, the deaf really resorted to some fantastic efforts to dispel their slumbers at the proper time.

Among the deaf the nearest approach to the army bugler probably is the supervisor (now better known as counsellor) in a school for the deaf. It is his duty to get the pupils out of the sack in time for breakfast. This he accomplishes by shaking every bed, and he delegates some early risers in the dormitory to assist with the bed-shaking. This is effective. It fails only when the supervisor, himself, oversleeps, but supervisors do not oversleep. They have alarm contraptions of their own. The only supervisor I know who needs no

alarm is Louis Byouk, of the California School, who relies solely upon mental determination to get up in the morning. If he wants to get up at five o'clock in the morning, he merely tells himself so the night before, and five o'clock finds him up and smiling. There are other such gifted individuals among the deaf, but they are few and far between.

One time in the early days of my deafness, before I was aware of the alarm contraptions used by the deaf, it became necessary for me to arise at an early hour one morning to meet a train. I took an old-fashioned alarm clock to bed with me, clutched tightly in my hand, and I resolved to keep it clutched. The alarm cut loose at the proper time and I felt the jingling of the bell, and caught my train. Most of us wouldn't care to clutch an alarm clock in our hands through every night for the rest of our lives, however.

During my college days I spent a summer as a hotel employee in the Catskills and I had as partner Al Rose, of Gallaudet football fame. Al is (or was) about the only person in the world who can sleep longer than I can, but as hotel employees we found it necessary to get up early in the morning. The lighting of a water heater was our special responsibility, and we had to have the water hot in time for the earliest riser among the hotel guests.

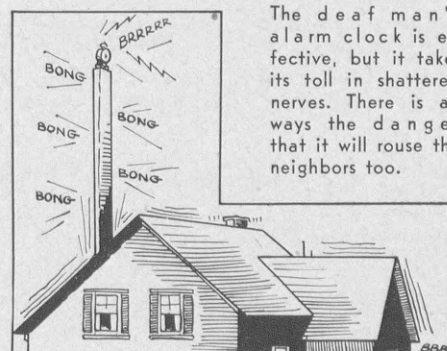
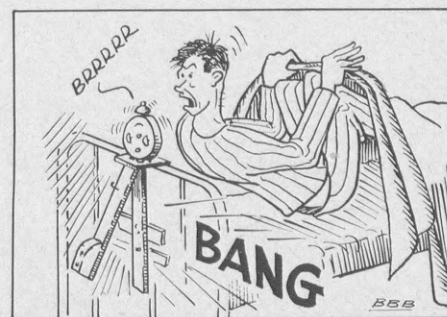
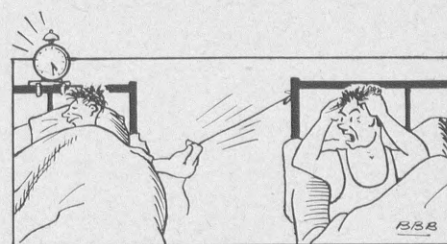
Rose and I slept in twin cots. I tied an alarm clock securely to the head of my cot and when the alarm sounded in the mornings the vibration was sufficient to arouse me. It wasn't my turn to light the fire every morning, though, so there was still the problem of how to arouse Al on his mornings. Summer mornings in the Catskills are quite chilly, and it was a terrifying ordeal to hop out of my cot each morning and bounce over and waken Al. I solved the problem by running a string from my cot to his. When my alarm sounded, I jerked the string, and Al emerged from the covers cussing and fuming in his best fire-lighting form. Before the end of the summer I got so I could jerk the string without even waking up.

Some marvelous inventions have been fashioned by deaf sleepers in efforts to enhance the service of alarm clocks, all made possible by the fact that the key with which you wind the alarm also unwinds as the bell rings.

The simplest of these inventions is merely connecting this key by a string to the cord that switches on an electric bulb over the bed, in such a manner that when the alarm sounds, the string wraps itself around the unwinding key, tightening sufficiently to pull the light cord far enough to turn on the light. A light suddenly turned on in the face of most deaf sleepers will awaken them.

Nick Braunagel of the North Dakota School has written in his paper, *The Banner*, a description of the kind of alarm he uses. It is so simple, only a genius like Nick could have thought it up. Nick merely connects up his alarm clock with an electric fan and the alarm starts up the fan, which blows across his bed. Lest readers unacquainted with Nick fail to appreciate the potentialities of such a device, it should be pointed out here that Nick sleeps with windows wide open. A fan in his room in the North Dakota winter produces such an icy blast it freezes his snores and hangs them up in mid-air. Nick Braunagel is perhaps the only man in the world who would put up with arising each morning in the face of a blizzard, but Nick's sensibilities are cushioned by 225 pounds of lard.

There is a story of a deaf man in a Montana mining community who used a flatiron for an alarm. He used a string



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and pulley arrangement which suspended the flatiron near the ceiling during the night. When morning came his alarm clock would trip a release permitting the iron to drop to the floor. A flatiron falling from the ceiling in the stillness of the morning should waken the deafest of the deaf.

This man's flatiron became a tradition in the village. It could be heard by all the neighbors, and all the miners in town depended upon its faithful boom to start them off to work. Came a day when the owner of the flatiron alarm took unto himself a bride. He took three days off from work and left town for a honeymoon trip. Upon his return, he found that there had been no work in the mines for three days. All the miners were blissfully snoring away, awaiting the rousing boom of his flatiron.

When I was teaching in the South Dakota school, one of the pupils, named Horace Todd, had something of a monopoly on making an alarm gadget for deaf persons at the school. His contraption consisted of two slats hinged together, which were attached to the head of the bed. One slat, hanging from the hinge, carried a lead weight on its lower end. It had a hook which made connections with the key on the back of an alarm clock, which sat on a small platform attached to the head of the bed above the two slats. When the alarm sounded, the unwinding key would disengage itself from the hook on the slat, and the slat, with its lead weight, would slam down against its counterpart with a bang like that of a shotgun. The noise, of course, would not awaken a deaf sleeper, but the shock it produced would awaken both the sleeper and the bed beneath him. Horace made one of his gadgets for me.

Another deaf fellow in South Dakota—Grant Daniels—disengaged himself from the blankets in the mornings to the tune of another kind of alarm, which was used by numerous deaf in years gone by. This was a sort of box-like arrangement, long and narrow, standing vertically at the head of the bed. Within the box were a number of small shelves, one above the other, sloping gently downward, and on the top shelf rested a small version of a cannon ball, about two inches in diameter, purloined perhaps from the innards of a tractor, where it served as a ball bearing, only, of course, Grant Daniels, a good church man, would not purloin. The ball was held in place on the top shelf by some kind of connection with the alarm key, and when the alarm sounded the key would release the ball. Urged authoritatively by gravity, the ball would roll off the shelf, hit the next one, roll on to the next, and so on until it had bounced off every shelf and come to rest at the bottom of the box.

"Bong, bong, bong." Light sleepers should awaken with the first "bong". Those inclined to sleep more soundly might respond to a later bong, but the beauty in this kind of alarm was that it could be constructed to suit individual habits. The hardest of the sleepers could make the box long enough to extend through the ceiling, enabling it to produce 67 bongs and 4 selahs.

I have heard of an elaboration of the slat contrivance produced by Horace Todd, but I have never seen it. At any rate, in this machine the top slat was supposed to be of the size and shape of an ironing board, and instead of banging against another slat to produce a loud retort, it would slam down right upon the person of the sleeper. If he happened to be too relaxed, there was a possibility that he would wake up in the basement.

When I was a kid at home my mother worked out a means of awakening me which should be commended both for its effectiveness and its simplicity of operation. My bedroom was in a room upstairs above the dining room and my mother did not relish the daily task of climbing the stairs to get me up. She would go into the dining room with a broom and use the broom handle as a sort of battering ram against the ceiling beneath my bed. Since the ceiling was of wood, this created sufficient vibration to waken me.

The most interesting and the most greatly to be desired of all alarm gadgets I have encountered came under my observation during a stay in a hospital. Each morning a beauteous creature immaculately clad in white would enter the room and tap me lightly on the shoulder.

Felix Kowalewski tells me that Heimo Antila had an alarm apparatus which must have been the most Rube Goldbergian of them all. Heimo's alarm was a rat trap, so fastened to the wall that it would pull the light switch when it went off, turning on the light by Heimo's bed. The trap was set off by a string connecting the bait trigger to the unwinding key of an alarm clock. This contraption deserves preservation in the Smithsonian Institute.

There may be other forms of alarms utilized by the deaf, but the kind most commonly used today is the radio clock, mentioned before. In two instances, all alarm clocks lose their effectiveness, and the deaf are subject to this failing the same as anyone else. One occasion is when the sleeper responds to the alarm, turns over and shuts it off, and then falls back to sleep. The other instance is when he hops into bed at night forgetting to set his alarm. The only remedy for these shortcomings is to refrain from going to bed.

The Educational Front...

RICHARD G. BRILL, *Editor*

Art as a Means Of Expression

By MRS. DOROTHY VOORHEES

Art teacher in the Newark Day School
for the Deaf

ART OFFERS THE DEAF CHILD a means of expression and emotional balance. This is one of the reasons that art should play a very important part in the curriculum of the schools for the deaf, and in turn, a vital role in the life of every deaf person. Art teachers should help the child develop a good graphic vocabulary, and basic art skills and knowledges, so he can express himself in the medium that suits him best. He should be concerned with the development of a keen sense of appreciation of painting, sculpture, and architecture so that his enjoyment of seeing art will help in giving himself satisfaction, deeper feelings, and greater interests.

From the standpoint of creative expression, which is one of the most wonderful things in human expression, a school for the deaf without a good art program is like a world without arts.

For a minute sit and think profoundly of a world devoid of all the fine arts: literature, art, and music. It is a tremendous thought for one to fully consider. It would be a world devoid of all the beauties that are truths in themselves, that make life worthwhile, and that give man true creative expressions for the ideas that well deep within himself. Think of a church service without any appeal to the emotions, of buildings without any thought of design, of books without illustrations, or of a community or school without a library. These are only material, surface thoughts, not to mention all the spiritual, emotional, and intellectual values.

We take so much of our fine arts for granted (much to the regret of the artist) that it can not be overstressed that these fine arts play a larger part in our lives than we realize.

Hearing people can never understand or pierce the world of silence, and this article is not intended to do that. Rather it is hoped that it will point the way to the development of more and better fine arts curriculums in schools for the deaf, so that the child will never be deprived

of the truly beautiful experiences that creative expression gives to one's life.

We all recognize that the child has a language difficulty and in turn reading and writing blocs. Literature only becomes a pleasure to him when he can read and write with ease. This can not come to the typical deaf child at an early age, for his basic difficulty is a lack of understanding of language. He will not seek self-expression in a field of art that is always blocking his individual resourcefulness.

The child cannot hear music. Yes, he feels the rhythms and vibrations, but never the beauty of a melody or qualities of tones. He can sing only by rhythmic repetition of the words, but never by the burst of song that comes from the heart. Never can he receive the emotional inspiration that comes with listening to a symphony, a choral, or the simplicity of a folksong. Academically he could learn to play the piano or another instrument, but without the inner joy of expression how meaningless would be his efforts. Leo Stein in his book, *"Appreciation: Painting, Poetry and Prose,"* writes: "I have long been hard of hearing and music for me is a reverberation from the past except in so far as I can murmur it to myself, an obviously inadequate rendering of the masterpieces. 'Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter,' may apply to Mozart, but not to ordinary beings."

However in the field of art the deaf child has little or no limitations or handicaps, and can meet and compete on an equal level with all other artists.

Even before man learned to speak, in the sense of true communication, or to write, he found paths for expression in his drawings and paintings. In the days of the cave man, before history was recorded, man carved and painted some of the most beautiful pieces of fine art that have been created. Beautiful in their understanding of line, magnificent in their colorings, and creative in their deep sense of expression, the paintings of the cave man reflect the keen observations of the hunter artist. Here the art impulse found its outlet even with crude tools and materials. Man was an artist even before he created hieroglyphics.

The art of the cave man helped us to understand him and his culture. We as educators are concerned with understanding the personality of the deaf pupil and helping him to adjust emo-

tionally and socially to life. Art can help us to achieve this understanding and adjustment. Through the child's drawings and paintings we can learn what the child is thinking and what concerns him. A child can tell us "I have new shoes," "I have a new shirt", or "I went to the farm", all within the limits of his speech or signs. But in his paintings he will tell the whole story of his trip to the farm. He can paint his expression of glee as he rides the hay-wagon, as he feeds the chickens, as he waters the horses, and all the many other details of a farm. One picture is worth a thousand words, and the child can share his experience with his friends. Art can also be an incentive to speech. Often children discuss their pictures with each other. They like to ask questions about the colors, shapes, and subjects in each others' pictures. They love to explain everything that is happening in the pictures, for the pictures are like stories. From such discussions children learn to cheerfully accept criticism and develop self-evaluation. The child learns to be tolerant of other children's ideas, or other's materials, and of other's experiences, and when such experiences happen art takes on a more significant role than just drawing a picture.

It is often the case that when one of the senses is destroyed other senses compensate for the loss by a greater utilization of the innate capacity. The deaf child develops a sense of seeing and looking that most persons other than artists do not have. Other people look, but do not see. This is because they are not accustomed to "seeing".

Once a small boy stood before a reproduction of Grant Wood's "Stone City" fully ten minutes just looking and seeing. When asked if he liked it he responded with an awesome "Yes" and went back to seeing. It could be that he was enjoying the color, the expression, the drawing, and the picture as a whole, just as he would some bit of food, only this was spiritual food. He sensed a feeling of awe and reverence before the picture. He enjoyed the painting as something complete in itself.

Just as a hearing person can sit and enjoy music from the radio, so can another sit and enjoy a picture, a fine work of art. It is the duty of an art educator to give the child all the opportunities to come in contact with beautiful things so as to develop his appreciation and ability to enjoy beauty. Good taste is not taught, but developed. It comes only as one learns to discriminate, for example, between a finely sculptured clay figurine or animal, and a mass produced animal of poor proportions with a hole in its back and a plant protruding therefrom. A child

should be able to recognize good design. He can not come to see this if he has never had direct contact with the fine arts and had them explained to him as such. Trips to art museums, visits to ceramic studios, demonstrations by local artists, traveling exhibitions, and collections of fine reproductions are all experiences that should be made available to the deaf student to help him develop his understanding and appreciation of art, and thereby enrich his life.

Skills should be taught as a means to understanding paintings by professional artists, and not as ends in themselves. Skills will develop through an interest in the fine arts, painting and sculpture. The child will ask the teacher "How did the painter mix that color?" or "How did the sculptor achieve that pebble surface?" Then is the time for the teacher to present color theories or techniques. Skills should be a tool in the child's hand to let him express himself freely. When the word is mentioned one often thinks only of vocational interests and possibilities. Art offers the deaf many fields of work in painting, weaving, metal jewelry, designing, silk screening, and all the varied fields of art. But a school can not turn out a whole class of artists just as it is a sure thing that it will not graduate an entire class of dieticians.

This is not the purpose of a fine arts curriculum in a school for the deaf. Perhaps there will be one student who will become a professional illustrator, but the art teacher is more interested in bringing art to all the students as an experience that will enrich their lives, give them many and varied pleasures of expressing themselves creatively, and helping them understand and appreciate all the beauties that are in the world.

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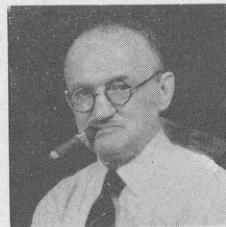
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Meagher's Musings

by J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

The big new building of the Minneapolis morning *Tribune*, and evening *Star*, writes Myrtle Nelson Magnuson, will be dedicated this year during the Minneapolis territorial centennial celebration. In the building's cornerstone will be placed a stainless steel Century Vault—to be opened 100 years hence (in 2048). One of the features in this Century Vault will be an illustrated story of the "Most Representative Upper Midwest Family." Now—huh, what's that you say?



J. F. MEAGHER

"What do we care when them there durn, dumb hearies do? We are interested only in great deeds by us say-little-and-do-much deafies!"

Hey; hold your horses a minute! Who the happy holy heck said this yarn is not about us deaf? Now pipe down and read on!

Sigfred A. Nelson, a hearie, bought his first Minnesota farm in 1930. Times were tough; he lost it. He then went out to the brush land and bought 80 acres. Got the 80 acres for \$800, only \$100 down. Cleared the land. Four years later he had the farm paid for. Soon afterwards he married a hearie girl.

The happy couple spent their honeymoon building a two-story house to live in. The house—five rooms and basement—cost them only \$827.

The Nelsons are hard-working farmers in Fort Ripley, Minn. Now well on the road to eventual riches. Take an active part in the church, the 4-H, and in local government affairs.

Two of the Nelson's three daughters now attend our Minnesota school for the deaf—Ruth Ann, aged 8 and JaNahne Jeanne, aged 5!

* * *

Warning! To Nadders planning to attend Cleveland's NAD convention next July 3-9. If you are over 50, be prepared for a terrible shock!

I went down to visit dear old Akron a few years ago. Mingled

again with the bright young blades I hustled and bustled with to "Hoch der Kaiser" at Goodyear, 30 years ago. Did not recognize a single one of the old familiar faces. Every man-jack of those bonnie bucks of 1918 had withered and faded with the years!

So keep your bright young eyes open—you callow cubs of around age 25—and drink in the beautiful, youthful picture of your companions out on a mad, glad holiday spree! For maybe you will never again see more than 10 or 20 of them at your next NAD or NFSD convention—20 or 30 years hence. And those you do see—you won't recognize!

"This world do change!"

* * *

"Private egos!" Writes one brilliant Gallaudet grad: "I attended one business meeting of the . . . convention in . . . and never went back to another. Disgusting exhibition of private egos. If we deaf must squabble like spoiled brats in our own ranks, how expect the world to accord us any respect?"

Yep; any sap can criticize—yodel, yell and yammer! But we "civilized" mortals—deaf and hearing both—usually elect as officers the quiet, sensible go-getters who shut their wise mouths; not the adle-pated pip-squeaks who howl Helen Hallelujah over every 2 x 4 trifle.

* * *

We're free! Our NAD committee of Troy Hill, Bernard Teitelbaum and Jim Sullivan reported—a decade ago—there is no state law, anywhere, barring deaf from working for ANY company! So fighting Nadders have little to bang the war-drum for, today. (*Employers must be reminded of the fact that no law exists.*—Ed.) Some folks are not interested in a society unless it is full of fight! Say, how about starting a campaign against we deafies having to pay amusement tax at night clubs? Why should we pay for bands that blatt and blare. We can't hear!

From the sublime TO THE RIDICULOUS . . .

FELIX KOWALEWSKI, Editor



ICARUS: For M. H.

*Into what maze of minotaurs
Your heart was sent, no one can
know
Except that labyrinthine wars
Were complicated years ago.
What matters, then, the small detail
Of "crashed in flames"? And why
explore
Official phrasing, lest it veil
A hidden hope? For nothing more
Will come of statistics in time
Except for this: the savage rhyme
Of motors lifting into sky,
The silver plane, the young god one
With dazzling light upon the high
Horizons of the wind and sun.*

REX LOWMAN

BELINDA

*I'll remember to my dying day
How we met at the mill by the sea.
You could not talk but you could say
So much when you talked to me
With your eyes, your smile
And your pretty little hands
You made my life worthwhile
That's a certainty . .*

*You are so very lovely
In a quiet sort of way
And you're growing lovelier
Each and every day.
Come dance with me
To the tune of the fiddle you love;
I'll lead you along
As I follow the song
You dance like an angel above.*

*I love the way you pray
And every day I'll say
A prayer for you—that's true . .
Oh, Belinda, my hands
And my heart are free to tell you
I love you!*

EMERSON ROMERO

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VILLAGE CORNER

*Walking down the street and think-
ing
in the sunlight blinking
Oh there I see by Penney's store
a sight oft seen before
People with curious emotion
making big commotion
Necks a'craning, all a'running
to a corner rushing
Being a people I run too
quick to this local zoo
Zoo on the corner of the street
where people people meet
And on this corner of the block
I see a lot of talk
People curious people gawking
at hands of deaffolks talking.*

M. D. GARRETSON

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

*It was dinner time at Ellis'
Not a victual was in sight,
George and Frank and Witt and
Shirley
Sang for food with all their might.*

*Three young ladies all so pretty
Told them off and let them fast.
Lockhart hid behind the paper
Hoping that it wouldn't last.*

*Coach, he got a little redder
Waiting for the bell to ring.
Morris thought of getting fatter
And decided on a wing.*

*Then the bell rang, what a stampede.
Most had manners, some had none,
Tables groaned with food a-plenty,
We were full when we were done.*

*Soup, a symphony of whooshes,
Beef with faults like yours or
mine,
Greens abundant, biscuits, muffins,
Coffee that is sometimes fine.*

*Mrs. Ellis, she's a lady,
Knows her onions, pies and cakes.
Thomas is a right good butler,
Cooky knows just what it takes.*

*Give me Ellis' every morning,
Let me be there noon and night.
Eat some chicken every Sunday,
Where men's belts are oh! so tight.*

EDNA H. BAYNES

NEWS ITEMS

*Weather: Snow in Florida; unus-
ual warm spell in California sends
millions flocking to Mt. Whiney
beach.*

*Head to be Examined: Otis
Wheezeberg, superintendent of the
Passmesumtoddy School, will ap-
pear before a Board of Directors,
who will direct traffic between
schools.*

*Peddlers Overpower Judge, Jury
Hung: Dummy Falseface and Alias
Moocher, deaf panhandlers, told
such a convincing tale of illicit gains,
that Judge Gullible threw down his
gavel in disgust with his own job
and left the room. He was found
later wandering down Broadway
shaking a tambourine and wearing a
sign, "I am Deaf."*

*Australian Visitor's Pouch Stolen,
Recovered: Hopalong Kangaroo,
loping basketball luminary from
down under the Southern Cross, com-
plained to the referee that the pouch
had disappeared under his eyes while
he was playing in the exhibition
game at the Odditorium. He was
given one on the house after the
game. One thing led to another, and
it wasn't long before the original
pouch was back right under his eyes,
thanks to his hospitable hosts.*

*Flash! Basketball Dopes Upset:
The Nevada Earthshakers upset the
dopesters in a rough-and-tumble
finale that brought down the house
at the National Basketballet for the
Deaf at Oakland. Score by periods:
First Quart—Paul Jones in the
lead; Second Quart—Kinsey draws
huge crowd; Third Quart—Old
Overholt has them on the ropes;
Fourth Quart—Imperial wins the
crown; Fifth—good to the last drib-
ble.*

ZANY F. KNAPOLEUM, Reporter

Churches

IN THE DEAF WORLD

J. H. McFARLANE, *Editor*

AGAIN A PIECE OF RELIGIOUS VERSE by a "silent songster" opens our church section. As may be said of the poem that graced this page in our February issue, this one is by a contributor to the anthology of poems by deaf writers mentioned in the initial number of THE SILENT WORKER.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

Berkeley, California

*Not as a stranger enter here
But as a guest of God.
Be grateful to the loyal men
Who labored long and hard;*

*Who, in the name of Jesus Christ
Raised up this holy place—
That all may come and listen here
And sing their prayers and praise.*

*Beseech His blessing upon those
Who love this home of faith,
The goal for which they labored long
Aye, even unto death.*

*And may that blessing rest on you
And guard your step from sin,
And peace be with you, going out,
And on your coming in.*

FELIX KOWALEWSKI

The Oakland Tribune

Gleanings From the Field

• In answer to an inquiry in regard to church activities among the Jewish deaf we have been informed by Marcus L. Kenner, director of group work in the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf, that the society is largely engaged in social welfare work, or "Religion in Action."

This work is summarized by him as that of the following organizations: The Hebrew Association of the Deaf, which has 500 members; Sisterhood of the H.A.D. numbering 125 members; The Merry-Go-Rounders, an oral group of 100 members, and the "Teen-Agers," a school group composed of 100 pupils.

It is of interest to note that Dr. Harris Taylor, distinguished educator of the deaf, now retired, is a member of the board of directors of the society.

• The North Carolina member of the conference of workers with the Baptist deaf that met in Memphis last Decem-

ber, Mr. C. E. Jones, has taken up regular missionary work for the deaf under the auspices of the Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.

On his return trip from the meeting Mr. Jones stopped in Atlanta, where he conducted a service for the Baptist deaf of that city on January 2.

The new appointee advises us that he visits the North Carolina School for the Deaf at Morganton every fourth Sunday, where he holds a service at 10 A.M. This is followed by a service in the First Baptist Church in that city and another in some town within his reach. On the fourth Sunday in February he conducted a service in Asheville, N.C. • Leaving Minneapolis last December, Rev. J. L. Salvner, Executive Secretary of Lutheran Missions to the Deaf, took up the task of initiating new workers in his field in the far west at the beginning of the year.

Pastor Ring, a new missionary for the district of Portland, Oregon, has taken some training with Dr. G. W. Gaertner of Oakland, since which he and Mrs. Ring have developed marked skill in the use of the sign language largely because of their having lived in the home of a deaf person during the period of their training. Dr. Salvner reports that the new pastor was installed as missionary January 16.

During Dr. Salvner's three weeks' stay with Pastor Ring in Oregon, he preached twice in Portland, twice in Salem, and once in Vancouver, after which he visited both the Washington and Oregon State Schools, where he made addresses and organized classes of Lutheran children.

Our missionary friend left for Seattle on January 20, and there met the new Lutheran worker for that field, Pastor Walter J. Hintz of Crystal, N.D. Dr. Salvner reports the remarkable feat of Pastor Hintz's pronouncing the blessing and singing the Doxology on the first Sunday after studying Dr. Long's manual of signs for only two days. On the second Sunday he signed all of the liturgy, and on February 20 preached for the first time in the sign language.



St. Mark's Methodist Church gives Christmas party for members of its Sunday School deaf class. This class, all of whose members suffer from deafness, was organized in 1903. In picture, front row, left to right: Dorothy Hartsfield, Mrs. W. T. Brown and Mrs. Gus Weil. Standing: Mrs. M. M. Simmons, class teacher, and L. B. Dickerson. The latter, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Weil are charter members.

Dr. Salvner concludes his narration by stating that they have held three services in Seattle, two in Tacoma, and one in each of the cities of Everett, Yakima and Vancouver, B.C. On March 6 he plans to install Pastor Hintz in Redeemer Church for the Deaf, Seattle, and after giving him a few weeks more training expects to be homeward bound, stopping off in Great Falls, Montana, where Rev. A. L. Hauptman, one of the Mission workers, is located. While there he may visit some of the pastor's mission stations.

• A recent pictorial supplement to a Baltimore newspaper gave an illustrated description of services at Christ Methodist Church for the Deaf of that city.

The church was founded by Rev. Daniel E. Moylan in 1896 and its membership has grown during the intervening years from 23 to more than 100. Besides the pastor, Rev. J. Lee Williams, who is also pastor of a church for hearing people in Baltimore, Christ Church now has an assistant pastor, Rev. Louis W. Foxwell, who acts as interpreter for the congregation. The advantage of this arrangement, as explained in the newspaper article, is that it "makes possible a variety of preachers, and a variety of services."

The congregation of Christ Church is said to be composed of deaf people of a number of Protestant denominations, some of whom come from distant places.

The church described is unique in that, unlike most churches for the deaf, it has an organ. The instrument is not a mere ornament, however, as it is used on such occasions as Christmas and Easter, and also at weddings. And the church does have music, as can be said of other churches for the deaf, even when the organ is silent. The robed choir of Christ Church "sings by gesticulating rhythmically."

Like other churches for the deaf, too, Christ Church has its club rooms, where the members linger after the service. In the rooms used by the young people of the church are pictures of the "Youth Silent Team," which, the reporter who wrote the pictorial story says, won the basketball championship of the Baltimore Club League in the 1943-44 season.

- The latest bulletin issued by St. Andrew's Mission to the Deaf, of which Rev. J. Stanley Light is minister, announces that "The Boston Silent Mission will worship in the beautiful Leslie Lindsay Memorial Chapel" of that metropolis at 7:30 every Sunday, except during August, through the kindness of the Rector, Wardens and Vestry of Emmanuel Church. The importance of this piece of news to the silent worshipers of the Hub may be guessed from Mr. Light's statement that he waited over twenty years for this forward step!

- *The Mission Lane*, organ of the Episcopal Mission to the deaf of Wisconsin, and *The W.A.D. Pilot*, published by the Service Bureau of the Wisconsin Association of the Deaf, of both of which Rev. A. G. Leisman is editor, give warning in their current issues that the Service Bureau for the deaf of that state may be discontinued June 30, as recommended by the governor, unless they get busy and prevent such action.

This reactionary step with which the Wisconsin deaf are threatened would mean not only the discontinuance of *The Pilot* and *The Mission Lane*, but as indicated by Rev. Mr. Leisman in the latter publication, it might compel him to leave his present location for another field of service.

- As Episcopal missionary to the deaf of the Southland, Rev. Robert C. Fletcher covers a wide stretch of territory, his home church being St. John's in Birmingham. His schedule for January 9th included visits to Talladega.

At St. Peter's church in that city he conducted an afternoon service which was attended by pupils of the school for the deaf as well as the adult deaf of the town. A second service was held by the visiting minister in the chapel of the Negro School for the Deaf, which was followed by an evening service in the chapel of the School for the white deaf children.

Sunday School Class For The Deaf Plans Chapel

A Sunday School class for the deaf, which begun in 1902 with only five members, has now become so large that plans are being made to erect a separate chapel for the group.

"There are today approximately 250 deaf persons in Atlanta, and we often have a class attendance of more than 100," reported Mrs. M. M. Simmons, of 102 Greenwood Place, Decatur, Georgia, who teaches the class.

Members of the class have already contributed \$5,000 to the building fund themselves. They are calling on their friends now to boost the fund to \$25,000.

The class was formed in 1902 by the late W. F. Cruselle, who was at that time editor of *The Constitution Tri-Weekly*. Cruselle became interested in the deaf when he employed Miss Ella Groom, a deaf typist. Because she proved so efficient, he employed other deaf girls and at times had in his department some 15 to 20 deaf persons. Through them he learned of the need of religious instruction for the deaf.

Having learned the sign language from Miss Groom, he organized the class and became its first teacher in what was known as "The Little Church Around the Corner" on Merriitts Avenue in Atlanta. A year later this church erected a larger building at the corner of Fifth and Peachtree Streets and was named St. Mark Methodist-Episcopal Church. The deaf people have been meeting there ever since and plan to erect their chapel near St. Mark.

As the class grew, Cruselle called upon two of his friends to help in the work. The late Fred J. Cooledge, Jr.,

worked with the group for more than 35 years. During the depression, when many deaf people were jobless, Cooledge saw to it that needy deaf families received a special grocery basket at Christmas time.

Another friend Cruselle called upon was the Rev. Samuel M. Freeman, who taught for 38 years in the Georgia School for the Deaf at Cave Spring. When Freeman retired from the school, Cruselle prevailed upon him to become a minister for the deaf. Sponsored by the Mission Board of the North Georgia Conference, Freeman served as an evangelist to the deaf throughout the state from that time, 1916, until his death in 1940. After his death, his daughter, Mrs. Simmons, or "our little pastor," as she is called by her class, was appointed to carry on the work, now known as Cruselle-Freeman Mission.

The present class is composed of deaf persons from 19 years to 84 years of age. Large groups of people come from Carrollton, Columbus, Cedartown, Rome and Griffin to attend the services.

—from the Atlanta Constitution

Unveil Portraits of Atlanta Sunday School Pioneers

Plans for a banquet at which will be unveiled portraits of the late Miss Ella Groom, W. F. Cruselle, Rev. S. M. Freeman and Fred J. Cooledge, Jr., are being made by a committee of the Atlanta Sunday School Class for the Deaf, of which L. B. Dickerson, class member since 1907, is chairman.

The banquet, the date of which is given as April 16th, will be made the occasion for speeding up the drive for the building fund of the class under the leadership of Earle H. Butts.

Members of the St. Mark's Methodist Sunday School Class for the Deaf in 1907, five years after its founding, included, first row, left to right; Miss M. McGill, W. F. Cruselle, founder and teacher; Miss Ella Groom, Ed. Malone, Miss Maj Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. West; second row, left to right: Mrs. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, L. B. Dickerson, Mrs. Nee Wolfe and daughter, Miss Ann Phillips, Walter Christian, Paul Wallace; third row, left to right: Miss Phillips, Miss Ann Prator, W. E. Gholdston, C. Morris; fourth row, left to right: Miss Adamson, W. A. Willingham, Mrs. Worth Tate, Wade Davis, Mrs. William McLean, Chris Mills and Mrs. W. A. Willingham. The class now has an attendance of more than a hundred.



Tournament Chess For the Deaf

By J. W. STEVENSON

A LARGE NUMBER of the deaf play chess. Quite probably a higher percentage of the deaf than of the hearing play this ancient game of royalty. There however, all comparison ends. Most of the hearing players really study the game, buy and use books on chess and play correspondence chess. Few of the deaf do this. Most of them merely play an offhand game that is mediocre and deaf correspondence players are a rarity. This is strange because the very nature of correspondence chess makes it ideally suited for the deaf.

There are a number of correspondence chess clubs in this country. The simplest method of getting started in correspondence chess is to join one of these clubs. The club will send you the names and addresses of those persons with whom you are assigned to play. They also send you recording sheets and rules of play. On the recording sheets you keep a record of your games, using a red pencil for the white pieces and a black pencil for the black pieces. You write the initial of each piece in the proper square of the chess board diagram, then as a piece is moved you erase it and rewrite it in the new location.

Penny post cards are used to send your moves to opponents. If you start your game using the king pawn opening you simply write: 1. P-K4, ?. You must also give the section number of the game and sign your name. Your opponent may send back his reply to your move as follows: 1. P-K4; P-K4. You must always write your opponent's last move as well as your new move. This is necessary to prevent mistakes in the setup of the game. A player might write B-N5 when he meant N-B5 and if you did not repeat his move he would never know he had made that mistake and would play his game as if he had his knight at bishop 5.

One of the prime rules is that once a player sends a move it cannot be recalled unless it is an illegal move. In the case above where the player sent B-N5 when he meant N-B5 he must let the move go as B-N5 unless that move was impossible. If it is impossible, it must, of course, be taken back and a legal move made. If it is possible, it must go as played even if it loses the game for him.

Another rule is that each player must make his reply within a definite time limit. This time limit is different in

Clips and Clippings

By M. D. GARRETSON

Maybe it's a good thing I don't have any earthly use for a radio. Whenever something interesting comes up, the static disperses it into thin air before you can get the clippers and cut it out for your files. The newspapers and magazines are a bit more stable, you can put your finger on them. So with a good old dusty book—why, they tell me some of these books were written by semi-civilized Greeks millions of years ago.

Anyhow, this is where this comes in: It is rather surprising how often one sees the deaf get into print—a little item here and there, of course, nothing sensational, mostly out-of-the-way, like in the deep insides of a newspaper or near the obituaries, but they get into print. Which means, they might bear repeating, so bear with me.

In a recent election for governorship in Michigan, G. H. Williams, who was a 1,000 to 1 shot and came through Trumanesquely, carried a 12,000-mile pre-election campaign . . . and even bothered to fetch an interpreter and address an audience of some 350 deaf folks! Which may have meant the difference, brother, all the difference in the world!!

William Walker, the American lawyer and soldier who led 60 American adventurers into Nicaragua in 1855 and made himself dictator of that country, fell in love with a New Orleans girl, Helen

Martin, who was stone deaf and had never heard of the oral method. She refused his advances steadily until Walker picked up the sign language from some deaf guy, then consented to become his bride. She remains, I believe, the only deaf woman to have married a dictator. Some distinction, eh?

The Chimneys, famous Brokaw estate in Long Island, running into some 35 acres of swank and for many years boasting the cream of New York society, has been listed for sale to The Lutheran Friends of the Deaf, Inc., for conversion into a home for deaf children for both religious and secular training. The spot is fenced in with beautiful, rare old trees and a ten-automobile garage with separate apartments for employees. Price was undisclosed, but it wasn't ten cents.

In his book, *Of Time and the River*, the great American novelist Thomas Wolfe describes watching two deaf fellows "talking on their fingers" on a train in New England and tells what his and the other passenger reaction was. It appears that most of them were certain the deaf guys were planning to slit their throats from certain signs they made. Now ain't that nice. The poor deafies probably made the sign for *full* or *drunk*, or perhaps if they were farmers, might have been discussing the merits of butchering a hog.

each club and some clubs have different time limits in different events. Mostly the time limit is 48 or 72 hours. The time limit must be adhered to. If a player fails to observe the time limit his opponent may complain to the club director, who will first warn the offender and may then declare the game forfeited if the offense is repeated. As a rule it is best to complain direct to your opponent before starting official action in a time lapse. I recommend leniency on an occasional time lapse, but I do consider it wise to complain against players who are late with replies.

Correspondence chess offers chess players a chance to match their skill against others. At the same time it makes new friendships in all parts of

the country, and rewards outstanding players with well merited recognition. I am constantly playing between thirty and fifty games and I enjoy it immensely. I have played with persons from all parts of this country, even including Canada. I have met many of the outstanding players of today and I would not trade this experience for a great deal.

I have no wish here to advertise any of the various correspondence chess clubs through the medium of this column. If there are any who read this who are interested in playing this game of correspondence chess, they may write to me through this magazine and I will see that they get definite information from a suitable correspondence club.

National Association of the Deaf

BYRON B. BURNES, *President*

ROBERT M. GREENMUN, *Secretary*

IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED that an exhibit be arranged for the N.A.D. Convention in Cleveland during the week of July 3-9, 1949, that will graphically illustrate the various lines of endeavor engaged in by the deaf. This would include, wherever possible, actual products of the industry of deaf individuals or of organizations or agencies of and for the deaf.

For example, we might have a display of architectural drawings by a deaf architect, together with a poster picturing him at work and a few lines giving his name and professional status. We might have examples of products of industrial establishments owned by deaf people. There are at least two machine shops and numerous printing establishments.

We might have poster exhibits of the work of deaf fishermen, shoemakers, and others who have recently been publicized in *THE SILENT WORKER*.

The deaf clergy might join in preparing a poster exhibit showing churches owned by the deaf, and official acts of deaf clergy.

Our homes for the aged deaf, our schools for the deaf, and our clubs and other organizations of the deaf might well be induced to prepare exhibitory material.

Individuals and organizations who would like to help in preparing an exhibit that would present the deaf and their industrial, social, religious, and educational activities in a favorable manner for display to both the hearing and deaf public are urged to contact the Secretary of the Association at once. The response to this appeal will determine the form and the extent of the exhibit.

Membership Renewals

Members are again urged not to postpone renewing their memberships. During the month of April the secretary will mail out dues renewal notices to all members in arrears, or those whose memberships expire May 1, 1949. This is an expensive and a time consuming task. It will cost the association approximately six cents for each of the upwards of 2,000 renewal notices to go out, and this runs into real money that might be better expended elsewhere. It also puts a tremendous burden upon the secretary, who already has a heavy load of correspondence to maintain.

Those expecting to attend the con-

vention in Cleveland this summer are reminded that this is essentially a meeting of the National Association of the Deaf. Each person attending will be expected to join the association before being permitted to register or, if already a member and in arrears, to pay up the arrearage. Your membership card is your passport to good fellowship and a whopping good time. Much time and trouble will be saved for all concerned if those expecting to attend pay their dues through 1949-1950 at once. After dues renewal notices are sent out next month the secretary will be snowed under with work from that time until the opening of the convention, and while every effort will be made to get membership cards into the hands of members in plenty of time, it is possible that there may be some slip-ups. So, join or renew now.

Report on Education

The Education Committee of the National Association of the Deaf, of which Dr. Edwin Nies of New York City is chairman, is engaged upon what may well be one of the most important activities in which that committee has ever been concerned. That is the preparation of a statement of principles concerning the education of the deaf. Recent events throughout the country have shown the need for such a statement of principle. Members of our association have appeared at public hearings stating their convictions on the education of deaf children, but without an official policy adopted by the association they have been forced to give what amounts to their individual opinion, and, as such, of little weight or importance to the authorities. The need for well stated principles for guidance was well illustrated recently in Pennsylvania, when a committee was asked to prepare such a statement for the guidance of the Pennsylvania State Legislature. Such a statement was also needed in the numerous public hearings before the Bell Committee in Ohio. Despite the testimony of numerous deaf witnesses before the committee, little consideration was given to that testimony in the final report to the Governor and the Legislature. The report of the Bell Committee, a subcommittee of the Postwar Program Commission, may well have wide influence on the education of deaf children everywhere. A great deal of the report recommended action at entire variance with what the deaf people of

Ohio and elsewhere consider good educational policy.

The Right to Drive

Our association has in the past been active in obtaining and protecting the right of the deaf to drive. Past generations of deaf drivers realized that they were actually on trial, and that a few violations of the principles of safe driving might endanger the right of deaf people everywhere to drive. The present generation of younger deaf drivers take this right as a matter of course, little realizing that it will take but a few adverse happenings to turn the public against them. Not a few such happenings have taken place in recent months. Organizations of the deaf would do well to maintain a constant program designed to awaken in their members a sense of responsibility for the maintenance of the privilege of being allowed to drive, not only for themselves, but for all other deaf drivers.

* * *

No deaf driver should be without the protection of liability insurance. It is never wise to rely upon the statement of an agent that his company will stand behind a liability policy issued to a deaf person. Each deaf driver should insist upon a statement in writing from the home office of the company that it knows the driver is deaf, and will carry out its part of the contract nevertheless. Most North American insurance companies have a rule against the issuance of liability and property damage policies to deaf drivers. With such a general policy in force, no agent is authorized to make any exceptions without specific instructions from the company headquarters.

Deaf drivers with good records can obtain policies at the same rate as the hearing drivers in their communities by sending in a request to the Home Office of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, 433 South Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, Illinois. The Frat will pass these requests along to a reliable Chicago agency of an international company, and thereafter details will be arranged between this agency and the applicant. Deaf drivers would do well to insure with this agency, as they will be helping in the compilation of statistics which, when released, may result in a change of policy on the part of other insurance companies toward deaf drivers.

SWinging 'round the nation

Henceforth, all news and pictures should be addressed to Loel Schreiber, 421 N. Valencia Ave., Alhambra, Calif. Readers living in cities where we have no agent are asked to contribute news and pictures. Deadline is the first of the month.

KANSAS . . .

Mrs. Bertha Santo, of Olathe, became a grandmother for the first time on Lincoln's birthday, when her son became the father of twins—a boy and a girl.

Willa Fields, of Wichita, visited with Mina Muntz in Olathe recently. The Albert Stacks took the girls for a visit to the Olathe clubrooms.

Larry McGlynn, of Hutchinson, has presented the traditional diamond to Phyllis Harper, of Kansas City, Mo. No date set as far as we can ascertain.

The Wichita High-Hatters played the KCCD team Feb. 19, in the Kansas School's gym in Olathe. Following the game, a dance was held at the KCCD clubrooms. The double-feature affair drew a record-breaking attendance.

MISSOURI . . .

When the Kansas City team traveled to Omaha, Nebr., Feb. 5th, to wallop the Omaha Silents on the basketball court, a number of rooters went along. The chartered bus arrived in Omaha about noon, and its riders promptly scattered to various points of interest and to friends' homes. Mesdames Gwendolyn Goetting and Grace Jenkins visited the Nebraska school in Omaha, while Mrs. Wava Hambel, Dorothy Meyer, the Don Hydes, Georgetta Graybill, Francis Reilly, and Mrs. Roy Sigman went to see the Iowa School in Council Bluffs. Oscar Treuke and Hans Neujahr, both of Omaha, took another group to visit the Paden Body and Paint Co., owned and operated by Dale Paden. Among those visiting the shop where eight deaf men are employed, were the Pat McPhersons, Mrs. Albert Stack, Harriett Booth, Mina Munz, Frank Doctor, Jack Donovan, Bob Gornall, Sonny Bock, Bernie Goetting, Bob Hambel, and Bob Morris.

For these items, we're indebted to Harriett Booth, our new Kansas City agent. Hope to present more from time to time.

CALIFORNIA . . .

Polly Long Stanton, her husband, and baby Bruce returned to Los Angeles for a flying visit recently. While in the

coast city, they were the guests of honor at a hilarious come-as-you-are party in their own home (rented for the past several months by Vicki Long, Norma Strickland Anderson and Rhoda Clark). An odd assortment of costumes, to be sure, but uniformly merry faces were present. Polly has decided to sell her South Gate house, as the Stanton family will be in the East for a long time to come. They are at present residing in Washington, D. C.

Iva Smallidge entertained with a birthday party in honor of her husband Jack, at the new Smallidge home in Monterey Park. The affair, held late in January, featured an enormous birthday cake and a table piled high with good things to eat. Those bidden to the party were Jim and Maxine Hubay, Julian and Lucile Gardner, Etta and Elmer Priestler, Ruth and Howard Sullivan, Virginia and Odean Rasmussen, Jerry and John Fail, Frank and Elberta Davis, Flo and Herman Skedsmo, Dot and Ray Ruwet, several of Jack's hearing friends and Iva's sister, Caroline O'Berto. Jerry took numerous flash pictures of the evening's entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cliff have returned to their Stanley Avenue home, after an extended sojourn in Florida. Question before the house: Why Florida, when they live in California??

Perry Seely was feted with a birthday party Feb. 27th, at the Santa Monica home of Mrs. Willa K. Dudley. The committee, headed by Mrs. Elsie O'Connor, pitched in to make the afternoon a success. Perry, as will be remembered, is a key man in the move for a new school at Riverside.

The Masquerade Ball given by the East Bay Club for the Deaf in Oakland on February 26 was acclaimed one of the best ever. There were many original and clever costumes and the judges had a hard time deciding the winners. The first prize of fifteen dollars went to Harry Bernard for his monster man costume; second prize was given to Mr. and Mrs. Rooney who appeared as Raggedy Ann dolls; Mrs. Neil Jones as Miss America of 1900 was judged third; Emil Ladner as a gentleman of leisure and Jamil Nemir as Robin Hood took the remaining prizes. The committee was made up of Mr. and Mrs. Al Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dowling, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller.

A surprise birthday party was given Mrs. Monroe Jacobs of Berkeley on the evening of March 4. A large number of

her friends were on hand to tender presents and partake of delicious party refreshments. Ask Monroe Jacobs, her loving husband, what befell him as he was sound asleep at the party.

Come to Cleveland July 3-9

ILLINOIS

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church founded by the late Rev. P. J. Hasenstab some 57 years ago, went into oblivion February 2nd. At one time it had about sixty members but had dwindled to some fourteen. Because of this and other reasons it is no more. Mrs. Freida B. Meagher was its last president, having held the office for 25 years. Mrs. Ruth Sharpnack was the last treasurer, serving over 20 years.

Raymond Sass and Louis Massey are to be congratulated on the huge success of Frat Division #1's annual Masked Ball. As usual Mrs. Jenny Mastny who has extraordinary talent for producing distinct costumes, came out first, receiving \$35 of the long list of prizes. Her creation this year characterized a colored Hula girl, the upper part of the body painted on the inside of her skirt thrown over her head. Mrs. Elsie Cain came second with her "Big Stare" and Mrs. Kitty Leiter, third as a minstrel boy. The excellent floor show of five professional acts in pantomime drew thunderous applause.

Miss Bessie McGregor, retired teacher and daughter of the distinguished McGregor's of Columbus, Ohio, left Chicago on February 27 after a three month sojourn with the A. L. Roberts. During that time a series of dinners and



Guest of honor at a surprise party in Monterey Park, California, was Jack Smallidge, above. The party was given by his wife, Eva, shown with him.

parties were given in her honor, hostesses at separate affairs being Mesdames Meagher, Hazel, Padden, Kondell, Hodgson, Roberts, Migatz and Miss V. Dries.

Intimate friends of Mrs. Frieda B. Meagher never fail annually to make a special event of her natal day. Besides receiving 53 cards there were four parties from which she received gifts of money and a pressure cooker.

Chicago Silent Dramatic Club and Ephpheta Social Club had their Valentine parties on the same evening February 13 with games and refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shotwell of Rockford, Ill., celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary in January. Local papers carried news and pictures of the event.

MICHIGAN . . .

Dr. Leonard Elstad was the principal speaker at the Gallaudet Banquet in Detroit, sponsored by the Detroit chapter of the GCAA, Feb. 5. B. M. Schowe, Sr., president of the GCAA, also presented an address. The banquet was the first of its kind in the Motor City, and has been acclaimed as a great success.

Helen E. Muse is back at the office of Kaiser-Frazer, after an enforced vacation lasting six weeks. Seems she was stricken with spinal flu shortly before Christmas. Helen has made good use of her time; she is working on a second novel. Her first is now in the hands of a New York agent, and we'll be watching for it.

Dan Uebelhack has been vacationing in Florida for some time. En route to the Sunshine State, he stopped in Kansas City, St. Louis, and other points for brief visits.

Come to Cleveland July 3-9

VIRGINIA . . .

Latest new car owners reported in this state are David Reedy, Harrisonburg, 1949, Pontiac; Junior Cherry, Norfolk, 1949 Buick Roadmaster; and George Spady, Newport News, 1948 Oldsmobile. As spring comes 'round the corner, they will all be singing the Song of the Open Road.

Mrs. Harry Lee Knicely is still reported in a critical condition, almost two months after she was injured in an automobile accident near Fredericksburg. In the same accident, her husband was injured slightly, while David Mountjoy, owner and driver of the car, sustained only superficial injuries.

J. T. Killough is now residing in Staunton, where he is gaining practical experience in operating a linotype with the local newspaper. He is a recent graduate of the Alabama school.



Chicago Club of the Deaf "Kittens" (girls) and "Tom Cats" (boy's B team) clawed each other in a wild game Feb. 26. During the first period the Tom Cats had one eye bandaged; later in the game their right arms were bound behind their backs. To make it harder, some of the boys were dressed in women's clothes. Still they were too much for the Kittens; the final score was 10-2

New officers of the Richmond N.F. S.D. are Bernard Beasley, pres., Robert Galloway, v.-pres., Meade B. Dalton, secy., and W. Wyatt Martin, treas.

Officers recently elected to the helm of the Richmond Club of the Deaf include Grover Painter, Jr., pres.; Tito Crescioli, v.-pres.; Mrs. John Atwood, secy., and Mrs. W. R. Hatcher, treas.

Our correspondent, Leon Baker, wishes all former Virginians to note the following paragraph, clipped from a Richmond paper in the dead of winter: "Here the japonica buds are opening, buttercups are legion on the lawn, there is a show of crocuses, and tulips are beginning to sprout."

UTAH . . .

The annual Gallaudet banquet of the Utah Chapter of G.C.A.A. has been postponed until March 21, 1949 due to the weather conditions throughout the state. Snow and more snow. B-r-r-r-r.

MINNESOTA . . .

Florence Sabins, for many years the domestic science instructor at MSD, was feted by Mrs. Deloris Kunz on Feb. 11th. Miss Sabins will retire from her position at the end of this school year. She is to be wed in June. Present at the party were 13 of her former pupils.

Bryan Berke is still on the sick list, in Northwestern Hospital, and his friends are hoping for a major improvement in his condition soon. Matthew Drozd and his wife were also reported hospitalized following an automobile accident.

Latest Twin Cities visitors were Anton Flakerud of Hogeland, Montana, Mary Whitlow of Eau Claire, Wis., Jer-

ry Dartez of Mississippi, and Mary Thompson of Des Moines. Several other new faces, but we didn't catch the names.

ARIZONA . . .

Members of the Arizona Chapter of the GCAA enjoyed a dinner by the light of candles and a huge fireplace, at a picturesque inn north of Tucson. The fete, attended by the Robert Klebergs, the Paul F. Baldridges, the D. A. Neumanns, Supt. and Mrs. E. W. Tillinghast, the Earl Stevens, and Angelia Watson, was held Jan. 29, with an E. M. Gallaudet theme.

From the Tucson sunshine, the Gallaudetians trekked the next day halfway up Mt. Lemmon, for a few hours of snowy sport. The Neumanns then entertained with a picnic supper in their lovely back yard.

New Phoenix residents include Jay Queen, former West Virginian who lived in Prescott, Ariz., for several years, and Joe Goldman, of Canada. Joe's arthritis has already been benefited by the Phoenix climate.

A Valentine party, sponsored by the Phoenix Branch of the NAD, was held Feb. 12th. Clever decorations and games made the evening a success, thanks to the able engineering of the J. Ingram Lesters and the Roy Morrisons, who were on the committee. Those present from Tucson included the Jack Cravens, the Bob Klebergs, Claude Reynolds, Doris Ballard, and Mabel Morgan, as well as a few more whose names escaped us.

The Phoenix NAD may be having a feast in gorgeous South Mountain des-

Swinging...

ert park sometime soon. Willis Combs has donated 3 turkeys to the club for this purpose. He is doing well with his dairy and poultry farm.

NEW YORK . . .

Featured speakers at the 40th Anniversary Banquet on Feb. 5, held by the Metropolitan Chapter of the GCAA, were Dr. Elizabeth Peet, Supt. Fred L. Sparks, Jr., of the Rome school, and Professor O'Gorman of Hunter College. Mrs. Bertha Barnes was also prevailed upon to make a brief address.

Mrs. Barnes was the first student from the Lexington School to attend Gallaudet. Frederick C. Schreiber presided over the excellent program.

Newest addition to the faculty at P.S. 47 is C. Marie Hunt.

New Yorkers seem to have been flocking to Miami in droves. Miss Fannie Weishaus has been spending the winter with her family there. Mr. and Mrs. George Herbst and C. Peterson, the Lester Cohens, the Ralph Kaplans, the Morton Schissels, Harry Hersch and David Schrieber were among those sunning and sight-seeing. Moses Rosenberg's leg was greatly benefited by its

exposure to Florida sunshine for 9 whole weeks. Forrest Jackson drove to Key West, and later toured the Everglades with a Mr. Logan of Miami. Sally Auerbach, our authority for all these names, wonders what Miami has that New York hasn't. In one word, *Sunshine*, Sally!

Mrs. Bella Sweeney, of Bridgeport, Conn., recently visited Mrs. Eva Auerbach. They attended the Brooklyn Frat Ball. Mrs. Sweeney recently became a great-grandmother, but this hasn't made her a whit the less fun-loving.

Pat and Bill Rogers are the latest to install a TV set in their home. Bill's parents, the Joseph Rodgers, recently left New York to return to their home in Boulder City, Colo.

The Walther League of the Deaf sponsored a very original evening on March 5, at St. Matthew's Parish Hall. The event, entitled "A Danish Interlude", centered around *smorresbrod*, which is to Denmark what *smorgasbord* is to Sweden. Edith C. J. Allerup served as chairman.

Dave Davidowitz' Lodge (see our October issue) should be a success if his Feb. 12 party was any indication. He had his 26 guests rolling with some semi-juvenile, but very effective games.

Irvine Downs had to leave her husband of three months, Albert, early in February. Her mother, in Canada, suffered a serious hemorrhage, and Irvine is now ministering to her.

Mary Betty Edmonds spent the Lincoln's Birthday weekend with her brother, Dr. Henry Wolfner Edmonds, pathologist, and his family, in Bethesda, Md. She enjoyed every moment, and this was the first time in years she had helped her brother celebrate his birthday.

Bert Ericson had a week of skiing recently in Stowe, Vt., with a party of 8. Lulu Demmerle took over his secretarial duties at a meeting of the Brooklyn Guild which took place during his absence.

COLORADO . . .

Basketball right now is occupying the minds of most of the deaf of Colorado.

(Continued on Page 20)

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

ST. PETERSBURG SILENT CLUB

666 - 1st Ave. So., St. Petersburg, Fla.
(Mail Address P. O. Box 361, Sta. A)
Open Saturday Evenings Only
Mrs. Willard Woods, Secretary

NAISMITH SOCIAL AND ATHLETIC CLUB INC.

Meetings and Socials Held at
Hartley House, 411 West 46th St., New York
(2nd and 4th Sundays from 1 to 6 p.m.)
Richard H. Meyers, Secretary

EAST BAY CLUB FOR THE DEAF

645 - 22nd St., Oakland, California
6 Days—Closed Thursdays
Lester Naftaly, Secretary

HOUSTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

520½ Louisiana St., Houston, Texas
Friday, Saturday and Sunday
G. A. Whittemore, President

CHARLES THOMPSON MEMORIAL HALL

1824 Marshall Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
Saturdays and Sundays
Leo Latz, Secretary

SAN FRANCISCO CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.

991 Mission St., San Francisco
Daily Except Mondays and Tuesdays
Francis J. Roberts, Secretary

PALMETTO CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.

City Recreation Center
497 Front St., Spartanburg, S. C.
4th Saturday of each month, 7:30 p.m.
Cecilious Prince, Secretary

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

1920 Euclid Ave., Cleveland 15, Ohio
Open Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Noon to midnight Sat., Sun., and Holidays
Frank Hayer, Secretary

BROOKLYN ASSN. OF THE DEAF, INC.

Meets First Friday of Month at
Jeffla Hall, 2354 Lafayette Ave.
(corner of S. Jefferson Ave.)
Visiting brothers are welcome.

PUGET SOUND ASSN. OF THE DEAF

3024 First Ave., Seattle 1, Washington
Second Saturday of month at A.O.U.W. Hall
Ninth and Union
Ethel Sanders, Secretary

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB OF DENVER

c/o Charles D. Billings
1241 Lincoln St
Denver 3, Colorado
Milton Savage, Secretary

PIKES PEAK SILENT CLUB

125½ S. Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.
Second Saturday Each Month
Robert E. Brown, Secretary
School for Deaf, Colorado Springs

PHOENIX BRANCH OF N.A.D.

Phoenix YMCA
Second Saturday each month, 8 p.m.
1625 E. Princeton St.
Wm. E. Stevens, President

DES MOINES SILENT CLUB

615 Locust Street, I. O. O. F. Hall
4th Saturday evening of every month
Albert Hjortshoj, Secretary

KANSAS CITY CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.

4719 Troost St., Kansas City 4, Mo.
Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evenings
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New Yorker Plans T-V Program for the Deaf

By HOOLIGAN

There has been much talk and quite a few rumors about a regular television program to be broadcast in sign language, but so far results have been nil. Now a New York man has announced that such a program has a very good chance of becoming a reality if the deaf will give him a little cooperation.

This young man is William Kamnit, hearing son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Kamnit of Ozone Park, L. I. Mr. Kamnit has been investigating possibilities since last June and is about to begin tentative negotiations with a TV station in New York City. His previous inquiries have disclosed, however, that such a program will never start unless some evidence is presented that the deaf will buy television receivers in large quantities.

It is obvious, therefore, that he needs letters—hundreds of them. It will cost each of you only a three-cent stamp to write him a letter expressing your desire for a television set provided there is a regular program in sign language for you to enjoy. If you already have a television set, write that you want such a program anyway.

Mr. Kamnit's efforts may bring great enjoyment to the deaf. His plan is first to establish a brief news program in sign language, to be broadcast every evening. He feels sure that if the deaf respond with a reasonable amount of enthusiasm, other programs of humor, drama and sports will soon make their appearance. Won't you gamble three cents on such a jack-pot?

Come on, everybody, write to Mr. Kamnit. His address is 227-59 114th Avenue, Cambria Heights 11, L. I., New York. And pass the word around to your friends to write, too!

Silent Worker Humorist Writes Popular Song

Felix Kowalewski, SILENT WORKER staff member whose poetry has found its way into anthologies and whose paintings were once exhibited in New York, has found another outlet for his talent.

This time it is a venture into the song-writing field. Kowalewski's first song, "Love's Music", for which he wrote the words, is now being published by Nordyke Music Publications of Hollywood.

Kowalewski, art instructor at the California School for the Deaf, was totally deaf for 30 years and now has only unusable "sound perception" in one ear.



Top, a general view of the diners at Cincinnati's Frat Banquet held Feb. 15. The lower photo shows the speaker's table. Speakers are, l. to r., Frank Grayson, Cincinnati baseball writer; Kentucky State Senator Sylester Wagner; unidentified: Myers Y. Cooper, former governor of Ohio, and Joseph Garretson, Cincinnati newspaper columnist. In foreground, l. to r., are Elmer Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Julian Kess.—Photo by Grayson.

Cincinnati Frats Celebrate 43rd Anniversary

By RAY GRAYSON

The forty-third anniversary of Cincinnati Div. No. 10 of the N.F.S.D. was observed on Saturday evening, February 5th, in a manner that will long be remembered by those who attended the affair.

Under the chairmanship of Bro. Arthur Wenner, assisted by Pres. Hilbert Duning, the program came off smoothly and efficiently. As a change from the usual hotel ballroom or the G.C.S.C. rooms, the banquet was held at the Gateway Restaurant in Cincinnati.

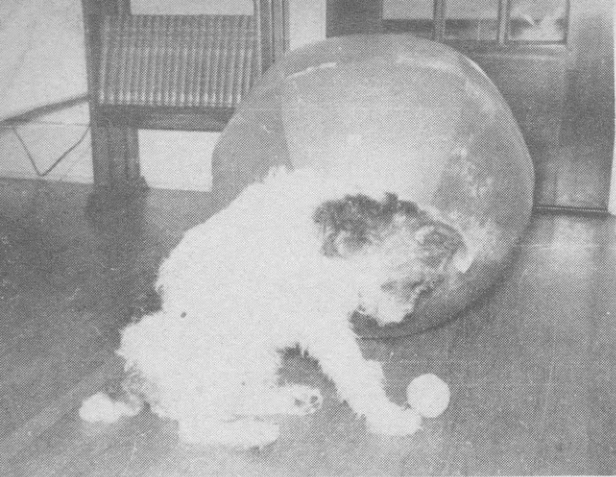
Advantage was taken of the occasion to explain the aims and purposes and the work being done of the new Ohio Federation of Organizations for the Deaf. As the principal speaker of the evening, Mr. Dale Stump, of Columbus, the general counsel of the federation, had been invited to give a talk on the work he had been doing. His talk was followed with keen interest by all present.

Seated at the speakers table, in ad-

dition to Mr. Stump, were former Gov. Myers Y. Cooper; Joseph Garretson, columnist of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*; Frank Y. Grayson, baseball writer of the *Times-Star*, and Senator Wagner, of Kentucky.

Once the eating part of the evening had been attended to, Bro. Wenner welcomed the guests in the name of Div. No. 10, and introduced the speakers, the first being Pres. Duning (who, in addition to being president of the division, is also president of the Ohio Federation of Organizations of the Deaf), who gave a short history of the division. He was followed by Mr. Stump, Gov. Cooper, Frank Y. Grayson, who recounted several amusing baseball stories; Joseph Garretson; Bro. George Kannapel, of Louisville, first vice president of the N.A.D., and Senator Wagner. Other speakers were Ray Grayson, Gus Straus and Hope Porter.

Mrs. Bowman interpreted the entire proceedings very efficiently and was extended sincere thanks for her efforts.



TUFFY VICTORIA HARRIS' III

Trick Terrier Aids Montana Lip-Readers

Tuffy Victoria Harris is only three years old but she has helped to teach lipreading to deaf children. She weighs only twelve pounds. She also belongs to one of the most exclusive clubs in the country, the American Kennel Club. Her registry number is A 960287.

Being a wire haired fox terrier, she is a natural show-off. She will try to learn any trick that is expected of her but she does not like to be bribed with food for doing it.

When a beginners' class is ready to start action work with simple commands such as, "Jump, turn around, wave goodbye, etc.," Tuffy quite proudly responds to these commands. The young deaf child always gets the idea and tries to obey the command first.

Tuffy is not a pure oralist as she also likes to obey commands given her by signs. She likes to be laughed at when she is being funny but she gets quite annoyed when someone laughs at a mistake she makes.

When Tuffy sees anybody smoke she walks around him on her hind feet and begs until he blows smoke at her. She likes to jump and try to catch the smoke. This is a game she invented herself. She seems to know that burning cigarettes are dangerous and she will put them out with her feet and bury them. She never burns herself.

During the day she calls the nearest member of the family to answer the doorbell or telephone. She waits to see if the call is for another person and she rushes to find the one called. At night she takes a running jump that lands her in the middle of Mr. Harris' bed when the phone rings after the family has retired. That is why he sounds wide awake when he answers late calls.

Tuffy has one serious social problem, how to impress Mr. Callahan's eighty pound retriever. No matter what she does he pretends he can neither hear nor see her. This snubbing has been going on ever since she tried to sit between him and Mr. Callahan at a bonfire.

SWinging...

(Continued from Page 18)

The Colorado Springs Pike's Peak Silents downed the Denver SAC 44 to 37 on December 18th. At the return game on January 29th the Denver team beat the Pike's Peak Silents by one point, 35 to 34.

The Pike's Peak Silent Club were hosts to the High-Hatters Club of Wichita, Kansas on February 12th. The P.P. S.C. quintet won by one point 34-33 after a fast moving game. One of the largest crowds in the history of the club's affairs turned out for the game and the social that followed.

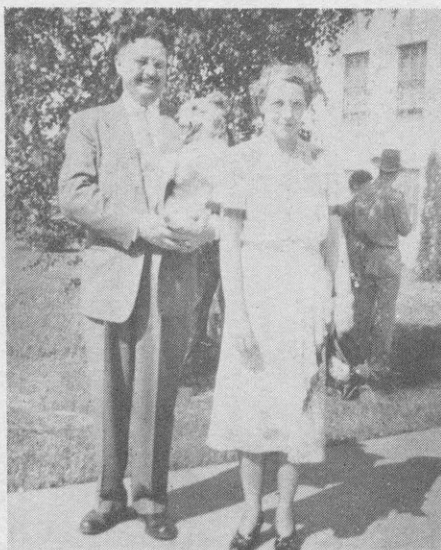
Robert E. Brown was guest of honor at a surprise birthday party on Wednesday evening, February 9th. There was plenty of ice cream and cake and Bob received a lovely silver combination cigarette case and lighter with his name engraved on it.

Mrs. Alex Wright, Sr. is back in the hospital again after complications arose following a recent operation. She is doing as well as can be expected, and we hope to have her up and around again soon. We miss her cheerful smile.

Mary Miles Minter certainly gets around. She is now living in Greeley with Mary Kraft, who will soon finish her studies at a Beauty School there.

Denver is going all out with plans for the forthcoming M.A.A.D. Basketball Tournament to be held there February 25-26th. If all plans go as expected it will be a truly memorable affair. The Pike's Peak Silents will represent Colorado at the tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Conway (nee Joan Pitcher) have moved to Indiana. Richard O'Toole of Akron, Ohio, has taken up residence in Denver for the time being and will help the Denver Basketball team pile up goals.



Montana's Mr. and Mrs. Glenn I. Harris, and Tuffy.

NEW HAMPSHIRE . . .

Deaf New Hampshirites were shocked to learn about the death of Wilfred Couturier. He had been a life-long resident of the sleepy little village of Suncook, and had attended deaf schools in Vermont and Montreal. When in his late thirties, his vision began to fail so the New Hampshire State Department for the Blind sent him to the Brooklyn Industrial Home for the Blind. He had been there only a short time when he met with the fatal accident.

Armand Vaillancourt is proudly sporting around in his first car. He hopes to give wife, Rita, lessons behind the wheel and thus gain a relief driver for long distance trips. Their sights are focused on Baltimore, Maryland where Rita's folks live.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hughes and daughter, Martha, recently pulled up stakes at Allston, Massachusetts and are again living in Concord. Martha is employed at the Concord Telephone Company, and we understand wedding bells are to ring for her soon.

Alphonse Gosselin has fully recovered from his hospital bout. After his confinement he went to his daughter's home in New Brunswick, New Jersey to recuperate, but he is now back in Manchester at his old job.

Edward M. Rowse, due to failing eye sight and poor health in general, finally had to call it quits at the Rumford Press where he had been employed for many years as press reviser. The Press, located in Concord, is the largest printing plant of its kind in New England. Many old timers may remember Mr. Rowse when he was Grand Treasurer of the Frat in Chicago during the "Gibson" era.

Mrs. Fred Baker, nee Yvonne Belanger, enjoys her full-time job at the Concord Unit Margaret Pillsbury Hospital. She reports she is now injured to the daily ambulance deliveries, and is no longer squeamish at the sights in sick rooms. She has been employed there for nearly a year.

For these items we are grateful to Mrs. Esther Forsman Cohen.

Come to Cleveland July 3-9

NEW MEXICO . . .

The residence of Supt. and Mrs. Marshall Hester of the Santa Fe school was the scene of a pot-luck supper, business meeting, and bridge social held by the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Santa Fe chapter, February 19th. Mrs. Frank Rebal and Donald Wilkin-son were the recipients of bridge prizes.

A box-lunch social has been planned for March, tentatively chairmanned by Mary Sladek. The social is expected to

(Continued on Page 22)



DR. JOHN E. BRYAN

Southern Educator Heads Alabama School

Dr. John E. Bryan was selected as president of the Alabama School for the Deaf and the Blind during the summer of 1948, following the death of Dr. H. G. Dowling. The school for the deaf and the blind comprise two separate institutions.

For the preceding twelve years Dr. Bryan had been superintendent of the Jefferson County Schools. He has been teacher and principal of several public schools in the state and was Superintendent of the Bessemer City Schools. During the period from 1935 until 1943 Dr. Bryan also served as state administrator for the National Youth Administration.

Dr. Bryan earned his A.B. degrees from Hampden Sidney College and Alabama Presbyterian College and did graduate work at the University of Virginia, Columbia, and the University of Chicago. He was awarded degrees by Howard and Birmingham - Southern Colleges.

Dr. Peet Speaker at Gotham GCAA Banquet

By DELLA K. CATUNA

The Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association celebrated the fortieth anniversary of its founding and the birthday of Edward Miner Gallaudet on Saturday evening, Feb. 5, by a banquet at the Restaurant Dubonnet, New York City. More than 100 persons attended, many of whom were guests of the alumni.

After grace had been said Mr. La Crosse, N'09, Mr. Fred Schreiber, '42,

president of the chapter, proposed a toast to Gallaudet and his descendants, three of whom were present. A delicious dinner followed, graced with a sparkling red wine. With all present in a mellow mood, Mr. Schreiber rose and introduced the guests and speakers of the evening.

Guest of honor was Dr. Elizabeth Peet who extended greetings from the College. The principal speaker was Mr. Fred Sparks, N'37, superintendent of the Central New York School for the Deaf. He lauded the work of the Peet and Gallaudet families, whose educational philosophy he follows.

Mrs. Bertha Barnes, class of 1896, was the oldest graduate present. She gave some amusing and interesting anecdotes about Gallaudet and college life in the olden days, as did Mr. Charles Minot, '08. Mr. Edwin LaCrosse spoke briefly and well on the importance of good leadership among the deaf.

Among those present were also parents of deaf children, Dr. O'Gorman, professor of psychology at Hunter College and vice-president of the Foundation of the Deaf, and Mrs. Butman, president of the Parents Organization. They spoke briefly, expressing keen interest in the education of the deaf and Gallaudet College. Miss O'Neal, a teacher at the 23rd Street school, served as interpreter. Dr. Edna Levine, president of the Foundation, also scheduled to speak, was unable to attend because of illness. Mrs. Henry Peters and Mrs. Mannie Kaminsky, who were in charge of arrangements, deserve credit for a well-planned and pleasant evening.

Ohio Federation Heads In Radio Interview

The Ohio Federation of the Deaf, whose list of accomplishments includes a well-organized fight to maintain the residential school system of education for the deaf in the state, took the limelight again on Sunday, Feb. 27, when deaf representatives of the organization took part in an unrehearsed 15 minute radio interview on station WRFD in Worthington, Ohio.

The radio program, first of a series designed to create a wider public understanding of the problems of the deaf, emphasized the difference between the deaf and the hard of hearing, and effectively demonstrated the impossibility of giving—even by the most extensive training—perfectly normal speech to the person who was born without his hearing.

Participants in the interview, which marked one of the few times bona fide deaf people have taken part in a radio program, were Hilbert Duning, deaf architect of Cincinnati, Ohio; Robert M. Greenmun, secretary-treasurer of the National Association of the Deaf; Dave Wilson of Cleveland, the hearing son of deaf parents, and Dale Stump, Columbus attorney who is working for the Ohio deaf.

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Ex-Russian Tops in Milwaukee Tailoring Trade

By JULIUS M. SALZER

In these high-priced days, many a man must gaze with envy at John Joseph Lewis. No coat-and-suit trouble for him; he makes his own!

Born in Russia, Lewis lost his hearing during a bout with scarlet fever at the age of two. He attended a school of tailoring in Kiev from the age of 13, and was drafted into the Russian army to make uniforms during the Russo-Japanese war in 1904. During this stint, he was nattily attired in a Russian army uniform.

In 1911, he and his parents emigrated to Milwaukee, Wis. John was hired as a tailor by a Milwaukee concern, and one of the hearing tailors, Sam Rubin, evinced a special interest in the lad. Mr. Rubin, who came to the United States from Russia, was able to converse with John in the sign language of their native country. John learned English from Mr. Rubin, the late Mrs. Hy-patia Boyd Reed, and others. Mrs. Reed was a deaf graduate of the University of Wisconsin. The association with Mr. Rubin continued over a period of years, and when John's benefactor died his wife personally presented his gold watch to John, according to Mr. Rubin's wishes.

About eight years ago, the writer was interpreter at the U.S. Court session which marked the granting of Lewis' final citizenship papers.

John works at the Silverstone Company, one of the finest custom tailoring firms in Milwaukee. His work entails the taking of measurements, construction of paper patterns, the actual tailoring of suits from first seam to final button, and the pressing of completed suits. All this is accomplished without outside aid. Mr. Lewis has a wife and two sons.



JOHN JOSEPH LEWIS

SWinging...

(Continued from Page 20)

garner some currency for the express purpose of expanding the Lars Larson Loan Fund. The fund, sponsored by the local chapter of the GCAA, has as one of its objectives financial aid to boys and girls from the New Mexico School for the Deaf who are in need of help when attending Gallaudet College. Money borrowed from the Larson Fund is expected to be repaid when the borrower finds himself in better circumstances.

Ubaldo Gurule recently visited Floyd Earwood in Hot Springs, N. M. Floyd is a bartender at one of the more popular liquor-dispensing stations in Hot Springs. Patrons indicate their preferences by jotting upon a pad which Floyd carries in his shirt pocket, or by appropriate gestures. Ubaldo was in Hot Springs to see about further treatments for his daughter, Gertrude, who has undergone a series of knee operations to correct a defect in their bone structure.

Bobby Jones, a former New Mexico student, stopped in Santa Fe recently en route to California with his father, who was recently transferred to another executive post in the coast state. Bob will stay indefinitely in California before deciding whether to pursue his printing profession there or in Oklahoma. He is a '46 graduate of the Oklahoma school.

A coffee party was held at the residence of Mrs. Fred Valdes on Feb. 20, in honor of Mrs. Bessie Hunt. The party, staged during the forenoon hours, was termed an enjoyable occasion by those attending. Mrs. Hunt hails from Kansas City, Kansas, and is Mrs. Valdes' sister. She recently returned to her home after a two weeks' stay in the Ancient City (Santa Fe).

Thomas Dillon and Marshall Hester, skiing enthusiasts, are still at it. Mary Sladek and Alice Lusk occasionally accompany them. Alice is still on the beginners' slopes, but hopes to graduate to the slopes frequented by the more advanced skiers. Mary prefers to loll in front of a roaring fireplace and sympathize with Alice's spills and sudden "sit-downs".

This same Lusk-Sladek team hosted a St. Valentine's buffet supper at their quarters.

Motor City Deaf Honor Member on Birthday

By CONSTANTINO L. MARCHIONE

The Motor City Association of the Deaf of Detroit went all-out Dec. 6 to honor a member whose admirable personality and character together with his helpfulness in athletic activities and social affairs as well as his faithfulness

to his duties in various offices have won him many friends.

The person so honored was Stanley Jendritz who stepped unsuspectingly up on the stage before a crowd of well-wishers and members to



STANLEY JENDRITZ

be greeted by a chorus of "Happy birthday to you" in signs. Surprised and not fully recovered from the shock, he was presented with a beautiful Longines wrist watch and a large flat cake bearing his name.

Mr. Jendritz being modest, it was but recently learned that in his alma mater, the Kansas School for the Deaf, which was a supreme gridiron power among the deaf schools in 1927 and '28, he played alongside Ora Baldwin, now of Los Angeles, and the immortal John Ringle, who later achieved fame at Gallaudet. The following year his parents moved to Missouri, compelling him to finish his final year at the Missouri School for the Deaf where he promptly helped to hand his ex alma mater, Kansas School, its first defeat from a deaf school in two years. Upon finishing school, he played catcher on a semi-pro baseball team sponsored by a railroad company which gave him free trips to and from games.

It is recorded by the club books that in '43 he won the award as most valuable catcher for the Motor City team in the All-Ohio Softball Tourney which was the forerunner of the Central States Softball Association and then the present Central Athletic Association of the Deaf. A couple of years ago he had the misfortune to suffer a leg injury which occurred within the club hall. Knowing the club's undersized funds, he refused compensation for his injury. Later in the same year, seeing that the club's softball team lacked an experienced backstop, despite his age and injury, he took over the catcher's reins in the Motor City Association sponsored C.A.A.D. Softball Tourney.

Come to Cleveland July 3-9

Detroit GCAA Chapter Holds First Banquet

By JEAN WEINGOLD

The Detroit Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association held its first banquet Saturday, Feb. 5, in the Jade Room of Hotel Detroit-Leland, with 94 people in attendance. The event was open to the public.

A committee of four: Harold Preston, '09; Ednad Adler, '37; Don Berke, '40, and Jean Weingold, ex-'46, was in charge of arrangements. The committee's greatest achievement was in persuading Dr. Leonard Elstad, president of Gallaudet College to attend as principal speaker.

Dr. Elstad, who traveled from Washington, D. C., for the event, encouraged interest in *THE SILENT WORKER*, which he called "the national 'lookout' for the deaf." As a result, four fish rose to the bait: Forrest Peard, Gottlieb Bieri, Asa Stutsman and Edward Luchow. *THE SILENT WORKER* needs such able fishermen, and Dr. Elstad's personal interest in the magazine should serve as a stimulant in the drive for additional subscriptions.

Rev. James Ellerhorst, ex-'38, offered grace and prayed for guidance for our alumni association.

Master of ceremonies was affable Forrest Peard, '19, whose lovable personality vibrated throughout the room, putting young and old at ease before he wound up with the traditional college yell that nearly unseated Gallaudetians and dumfounded the rest. In opening the evening's program, Mr. Peard cleverly introduced Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and Edward Miner Gallaudet by sweeping his arm to the left and right walls as if he were standing on the dear old stage at Gallaudet flanked by those impressive portraits of father and son.

"As I Live and Breathe" was the title chosen by B. M. Schowe, president of the GCAA national group, who delighted the throng with his memoirs of T. H. Gallaudet. It is especially significant that, as Ohio faces the abolishment of the state school in favor of day schools, so did our Gallaudet find himself always being queried as to the reasons for his constant advocacy of the manual method in educating the deaf.

Chapter President Adler welcomed the guests and gave an account of chapter activities to date. Vivacious Eunice Peard, '20, closed the program with a rendition of the immortal "Hail, Gallaudet!"

The Detroit Chapter owes its birth to the dynamic Dave Peikoff, '29, who had been trying to organize Motor City for years. It was only two years ago that the energetic Peikoff came to De-



Members of the New York Cine Club for the Deaf, organized on Jan. 12, are: left to right, standing: Edward Soltis, Louis Farber, Jack Bahan, Max Weisblatt, David W. Balacaiar, George Doone, Israel Pincus, Bernard Gross, vice-president; Carl Bravin and Isadore Goldberg. Left to right, seated: Philip M. Leeds, George Geltzer, secretary-treasurer and Louis M. Bayarsky, president.

—Photo by Bernard Gross

New Yorkers Organize Club for Movie-Makers

By GEORGE GELTZER

A group of thirteen deaf amateur movie makers in Greater New York have organized a movie club which is called New York Cine Club of the Deaf. The initial meeting was held on Jan. 12, 1949.

At the first meeting, the following officers were elected: Louis Bayarsky, president; Bernard Gross, vice president; George Geltzer, secretary-treasurer.

At a subsequent meeting David M. Balacier and Israel Pincus were chosen to serve on the board of directors. The January session, which was held in Secretary Geltzer's home, was enlivened by the showing of several films, first of which was a home-movie prize-winner, "Conscience," produced by the Parkchester Cine Club and shown by two members of the deaf movie club, Goebel and Fitzgerald. Other films shown included "Model Aviation" by Bernard Gross, and "Saskatchewan"—a beautiful gem of travel filming in Canada in color—by Carroll Michener of Minneapolis, Minnesota.

troit on the pretext of being manager of Toronto's basketball team in the nationals, and cunningly laid the foundation for another chapter in this city. It was regrettable that our founder was unable to attend the christening of his favorite baby.

Every affair has its snags, which become fond memories when soothed by the passage of time. Dot Schowe, charming wife of our national prexy, can laugh in years to come when she recalls that she entered the Jade Room corsageless, setting Weingold and Berke on the run for a florist. The boys, in turn, can chuckle at the ways of women, because Dot's best friend, Eunice Peard, had assured the committee beforehand that they need not bother with corsages for her and Dot, because it had already been taken care of.

A showing of members' untitled films was the feature of the second meeting, held at Louis Bayarsky's home on Feb. 1. The 8mm Kodachrome films screened were one by Philip Martin Leeds and another by Edward Soltis. "Chromatic Rhapsody," by the late Robert P. Kehoe, which was awarded honorable mention by movie makers in 1939, completed the program.

Dr. Elstad will have the longest list of incidents to enjoy in retrospect if all chapters make the blunders we did. The absence of a welcoming committee at the station; the 17-mile ride (by taxi, we suspect) to the secretary's home to find out which hotel was headquarters; being put in normal class of '32 instead of '23 on the program; being awakened by the committee and finding that his watch was running on Chicago time, etc.

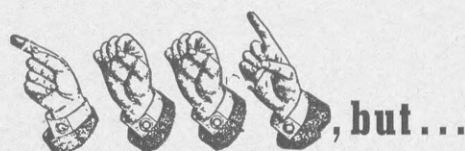
The remainder of the evening was given over to the usual visiting.

Deaf and hard of hearing persons in Greater New York who are interested in joining the club should write to George Geltzer, 938 Bronx Park South, Bronx 60, New York. The club meets on the fourth Wednesday of each month. Members are looking for a hearing person who will act as interpreter at some of their meetings.

Movie Guide

LIL HAHN,
Editor

C. GOODE
N. STRICKLAND
B. SCHMIDT
Associates



CHICKEN EVERY SUNDAY:
a lot of talking.

Very enjoyable for those who understand the ups and downs of married life. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hefernathy (Dan Dailey and Celeste Holm) are the stars. Jim is a guy who dreams up new enterprises and is the "get rich quick" type. Each of his business ventures starts off with a bang, but it always fizzles in the end. Place is Tucson, Ariz., in the days of the first horse-less carriages. Meanwhile the Mrs. keeps boarders and raises chickens, saving all that money for the "future." Their kids are growing and the eldest, the daughter, is in the romantic stage. Jim finds copper in the area and decides to look for a financier. He brings in a stranger from the east, who, after receiving several telegrams from the ambitious Hefernathy, decides to finance the mine. It is discovered that the mine contains nothing but water and the "easterner" backs out before he signs the agreement. Jim has borrowed money from the bank in order to pay his laborers, and if he was not able to pay it back, he would lose his home. Mrs. Hefernathy almost divorces him. She realizes that this is life and pays off the mortgage with her savings.

—B.S.

* * *

THREE GODFATHERS

is a bit drawn out.

Starring John Wayne, Harry Carey, Jr., and Pedro Armendariz. The story begins with the three men at a water hole. They were filling their water bag and mapping out the course they would take when they robbed the town that they could see in the distance. A vital part of their plan is a full water bag as it will facilitate their escape across the desert after the robbery.

Their plans miscarried in that Harry Carey, Jr., was wounded in the shoulder when they made their getaway. Ward Bond, the town's sheriff, and his men, pursued the three outlaws but they could not halt the fugitives, so Ward Bond took his rifle and punctured the water bag which was hanging from John Wayne's saddle.

The three men continued on into the desert, not knowing how desperate their plight would be in a few hours. In the meantime, the sheriff had commandeered a posse and stationed three men at each water tank along the railroad tracks which pierced the desert. He knew very well that the three desperadoes would have to go to one of the tanks sooner or later, what with a punctured water bag.

After a long ride, the outlaws dismounted to relieve their thirst. When they discovered the predicament they were in, they instantly made a bee line for the nearest water tank, only to find that Ward Bond had anticipated their move. The men then decided to strike out for a water hole that was fed by an underground spring. When they got there they

Readers are invited to make comments or ask questions on current movies. Address letters to Editor of the Movie Guide, SILENT WORKER, 1332 West Jefferson Blvd., Los Angeles 7, California.

—N.S.

General Comment

There are many compensations for having to meet deadlines, and not the least of them are letters from old friends with a bit of praise for THE SILENT WORKER and the Movie

Guide. Notwithstanding Crutch's campaign in the March issue of THE SILENT WORKER for reviews of comic strips, people enjoy the movie guide, so our policy will be strictly *laissez faire*.



LILLIAN HAHN

The latest from Charlotte Collums of Little Rock, Arkansas says that they all enjoy the movie section in the SW, no end—and goes on to say that in that jerk town, movies and minding each other's business are the only forms of amusement. She enclosed a charming note from Jane Wyman which says, in part: "What a perfectly charming note you sent me! I shall put it in my scrap book of Johnny Belinda which I shall show to my daughter when she gets older."

"... I imagine you are a writer. Am I correct? If not, you should be. Am frantically searching for a new story to film but can't find anything. Any ideas?"

Charlotte is going to paste the letter in her daughter's scrapbook and renders us the compliment of thinking we could think of a movie plot, inasmuch as she is too immersed in yesterday's roast and looking after her young hopeful. We regret also, that we do not have the makings of a writer, but perhaps we could pass the buck to our Editor? *Who, me?*

* * *

In our mail also, is a letter from Thomas Owens, 64 Grayson Street, Naval Base, S. C., who asks for information as to where one could obtain information as to where one could rent Bible movies (silent) and prices for same. These are to be used in church work among the deaf in town. They have a Sunday school class for the deaf in Charleston, S. C., and they have started a B.T.U. so that they may further train themselves in Christian service.

Anyone able to supply the desired information is urged to contact Mr. Owens.

* * *

Smitty Schmidt assures us that *Three Godfathers* is pretty good, but so dry that you'd need to bring a pitcher of water with you. The movie is covered with humor here and there, especially when it comes to three bachelors caring for a baby.

Solly Brandt, on the other hand, did not care much for *Three Godfathers*, period. Frances Pasley tells us she enjoyed *Wake of the Red Witch* and liked it better than *Three Godfathers*.

found that someone driven crazy by thirst had dynamited the water hole because it was dry. Instead of producing water by this mad course he had deflected the course of the underground spring, thereby ruining the water hole forever. It was then that John Wayne discovered the covered wagon near the spring. Inside he found a woman in the throes of child-birth. So he returned to his two companions and prevailed on Pedro Armendariz to go to her succor. Pedro kept calling for water and more water, so the two men were kept busy squeezing all the moisture they could from barrel cacti. In due time, the woman gave birth to a son, and she knew that she would not survive so she asked the three outlaws to enter the wagon. There she told them that it was her husband who dynamited the water hole, and that he had probably perished out on the desert searching for water. Upon her request, the three men promised the dying woman that they would look after the welfare of her son.

The unfortunate woman was buried in a sand dune by the waterhole. Then the feeding of the baby as well as its bathing took up the men's time. Fortunately they found a chest in the wagon which had all the supplies imaginable that were necessary for a baby.

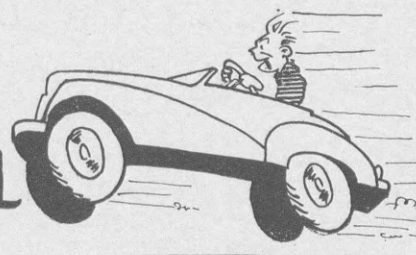
Harry Carey, Jr., due to the untended wound in his shoulder by this time was in bad shape, but he persisted in carrying on. He sought refuge in the Bible, and reading a passage there, the three desperadoes decided to heed the line that said "Go ye to Jerusalem." So they struck out on foot, having lost their horses in a sand storm just before reaching the wagon; and their destination was New Jerusalem, Arizona. It is not necessary to go into detail about the sad trek across the barren wastes of Arizona. Let it suffice to say that Harry Carey, Jr., died with Pedro doing his best to administer the last rites. Further on Pedro stepped into a gopher hole and broke his leg. He persuaded John Wayne to go on with the baby but did prevail upon John to leave his revolver with him on the pretext that he might have to shoot off coyotes. John Wayne continued on his painful trek with the precious burden and was halted momentarily by the sound of a shot; Pedro had taken the easiest and most logical way out.

John Wayne finally made New Jerusalem. He had of course won the hearts of his pursuers, Ward Bond and his men, when they finally realized that they had misjudged him. Court was set up in the town's saloon. The judge told John Wayne that if he would promise to leave the state of Arizona he need not stand trial. John Wayne replied that he had promised a dying woman he would raise the boy, and that he intended to keep that promise. The judge, beaming, said that was the answer he waited for. So he sentenced John Wayne—giving him the minimum sentence—one year and one day. It was agreed that the sheriff and his wife would care for the baby till Wayne finished his term.—C.G.

Plan Your Vacation So You Can
Attend the
**Washington Association
of the Deaf
Convention**

Vancouver, Washington, July 1-4, 1949

THE NUT THAT HOLDS THE WHEEL



By THE AUTOMANIAC

Ask me what part of a car, in my opinion, is unfairly denounced more than any other part, I should answer without hesitation: The points. Also called breaker points, interruptor contacts, and so on.

The average mechanic is a crackpot where the points are concerned. If anything is wrong, he blames the points first. If he thinks something might go wayward some time in the future, he advises new points. From Alpha Avenue to Omega Oil; from *e pluribus unum* to vice versa; if the car stands on its rear bumper and sings the Star Spangled Banner he will blame the points. Indeed, it is a matter of much astonishment to me that more flat tires are not blamed on the points; some of the troubles attributed to points are no less logical.

What is the truth about points? That is what you want to know. The truth is that in perhaps 99 cases out of 100, the mechanic is either mistaken or shooting in the dark when he blames the points.

The points are a set of contacts in the distributor. Their task is to open and close the coil primary circuit (ask your mechanic what points are for and see if he can answer). On a six-cylinder engine, they must open and close the circuit three times for each revolution of the crankshaft. At 1000 r.p.m. they must do that 3000 times a minute; and when you reflect that many engines today can turn out 3500 to 4000 r.p.m., you begin to realize how much work the points have to do.

But the fact is that the points are remarkably trouble-free. I have known points to last for years and years with no more attention than a hair's-breadth adjustment once a year. I hold no brief for mechanics who advise point replacement at regular intervals. A contact angle meter will show how good the points are and how correctly they are adjusted; if they are okay, they should be left alone, because new points will not be any better than those which test "good." And if they test "good" but are out of adjustment, it is a simple matter to set them correctly.

Aside from the annual adjustment and the application of a little grease to the rubbing block at infrequent intervals, the points require no attention whatever. About the only trouble which may crop up is point burning. Burned points may cause starting failure; missing; lack of power, and similar trouble. But points *do not burn out of their own accord*; something *causes* them to burn. Replace-

ment of the points will not cure the trouble; the new points will burn too. The cause of the burning must first be found and eliminated. Right here I should like to say that if your mechanic replaces burned points without looking for the trouble that causes them to burn, either he is a gyp or incompetent.

If the points on your car are burned, no honest mechanic will refuse to show them to you. One or both of the contact surfaces will be black or metallic blue. If they are covered with a gray or white powder, they are *not* burned.

Burning is caused by high voltage, which in turn is caused by a poor connection, a wire of insufficient capacity, or some other form of resistance. Other causes are a defective condenser, an over-charged battery or high generator charging rate. There are other more obscure causes which need not be discussed here; suffice it to say that it takes electrical instruments and sometimes a good deal of work to locate the cause. Beware of the fellow who tells you, without making any tests, that you need a new condenser to go with the points; either he is guessing or is trying to make some extra profit on you. A good mechanic always tests electrical parts before condemning them. There are mechanics who sneer at testing instruments; we shall discuss them at a future date.

If the points on your car burned and the trouble was found and corrected, the next step is to clean or replace the points themselves. If they are still in good shape they can be honed and used again. If they are in doubtful condition it is best to replace them. In most cases, to do a good job on points, the distributor must be removed from the engine and brought to a workbench. Should you meet a mechanic who goes into a contortionist act trying to work on the points in the engine, you may be fairly certain that he is a slipshod workman. New points must be aligned with care; special tools are required. Alignment is practically impossible except on the bench, but incompetent mechanics don't care about alignment.

The points should be adjusted with a feeler gauge before the distributor is installed on the engine. Then, when the engine is running, they should be tested with a cam angle meter and readjusted, if necessary. Only points in perfect adjustment can give the best spark; therefore a good mechanic will be satisfied with no less than perfection.

THE SIPEK STORY

By LEONARD WARSHAWSKY

CHEERS AND YELLS of "Atta boy, Dick", were heard from the stands as the fleet figure raced in to catch the low power drive to register the final out. The lad of the moment tossed his glove on the grass and took off his sun goggles. Turning to the cheering throng, he smiled and trotted quickly to the dugout of the Birmingham Barons base ball club of the Southern Association—a class AA minor league club.

This was the year 1943. The fellow was none other than Richard Francis Sipek. This was his first year in professional baseball. He had come up from a Class D Appalachian League team in Erwin, Tennessee, where he set a torrid pace both at bat and in the field. During the first three months of the season he had driven in 35 runs and was batting a terrific .445 pace. It was at this time that Birmingham was in need of replacements for some of their injured men. This left the way open for Dick!

At the close of the season, the Birmingham fans voted our hero the favorite of the Barons and showered him with gifts to show their appreciation. In the club house of the Barons, Dick's picture hangs with other outstanding players in their "Hall of Fame." He finished the season batting .336 in 74 games.

The next year, 1944, Sipek played with the Barons again and hit an impressive .319. Radio commentators and base ball writers reported that there never had been a more accurately throwing outfielder. They ranked Dick with the two immortals of the Southern Association, "Shoeless Joe" Jackson and Tris Speaker, who later went up to the major leagues and made history there. General Manager Paul Florence of the Barons once said this of Dick, "I have never seen a more accurate arm anywhere. There is one thing most important about him—he never misses a signal!"

Dick moved up to the big time—the major leagues, in 1945, playing with the "parent club", the Cincinnati Reds of the National League. Despite the late manager, Jimmy Wilson's strategy of switching batters and players, depending on the opposing pitcher, he batted .244 in 82 games.

The deaf of Chicago, in cooperation

with the management of the Chicago Cubs, set up a "Sipek Day". This fell on Labor Day during a double header which was attended by close to 46,000 persons. Popular Dick was presented with a handsome wrist watch just before the games began. Although Dick

.245 after an unlucky season due to a freak accident. He had collided with a fellow outfielder while chasing a high pop fly and had to spend several weeks on the bench nursing a badly wrenched knee. In spite of his tough luck, Manager Jewell Ens of the Chiefs took a liking to Dick and continued to teach him the rudiments of the game.

Once Dick was called out on a close play sliding into third base when he tried to stretch a double. Dusting himself off, he just stood there howling at the umpire. To the glee of all present, it was Manager Ens who was given the "heave-ho", not Dick. This goes to show that this young fellow was popular with the umpires, too! He certainly got around the right people.

The year 1947 rolled around and Dick was given his choice of any farm club of the Reds. He selected Columbia, S. C., Reds of the Sally (South Atlantic) League. Under a former teammate, Gerald Walker, now manager, he hit .272 in 127 games.

Last season, Richard was made a "free agent", that is, he is allowed to negotiate terms himself, and he signed to play with the Reidsville (N.C.) Luckies of the Carolina League.

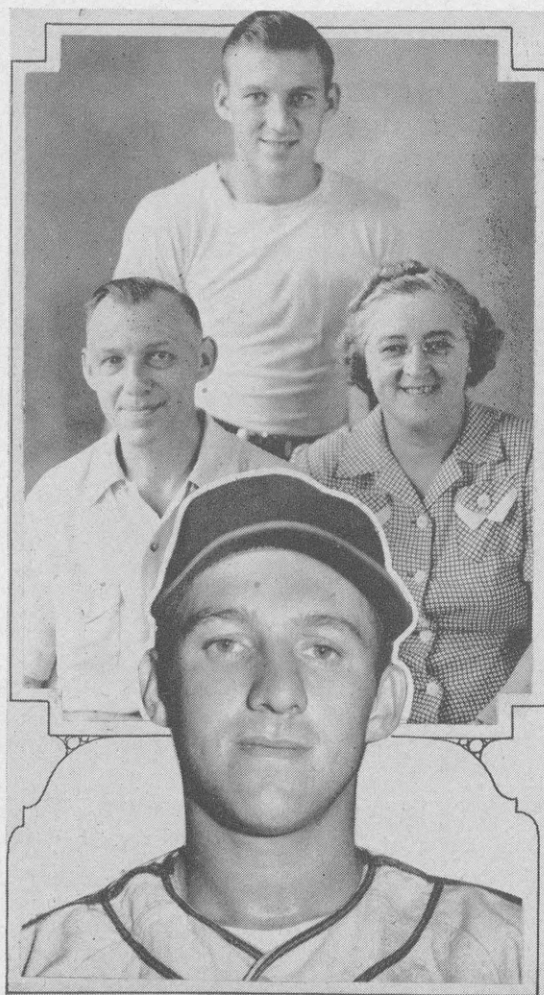
In the 121 games he played, he made 68 runs, and 139 hits for a total of 225 bases. This included 35 doubles, 6 triples and 13 home runs and he batted in 78 runs.

In the two games against the Durham Bulls, August 6, 1948, Dick hit home runs in both games.

Off the playing field Dick had his share of excitement with this peaceful little team. Team officials discovered that the manager had been involved in "throwing games" with some gamblers for large sums of money. This manager was banished from baseball for life.

Speaking again of his experiences, modest Dick tells of the time last summer when a bumble bee kept buzzing about him and another player in the outfield. Dick and the fellow were so afraid they'd get stung, that they couldn't stand still for a moment. The jeering fans thought they were out of their heads or had gone on a drinking spree. The pitcher soon sensed what was wrong and called enough time for the two to take care of the bee.

Richard is 5 feet 10 inches tall and



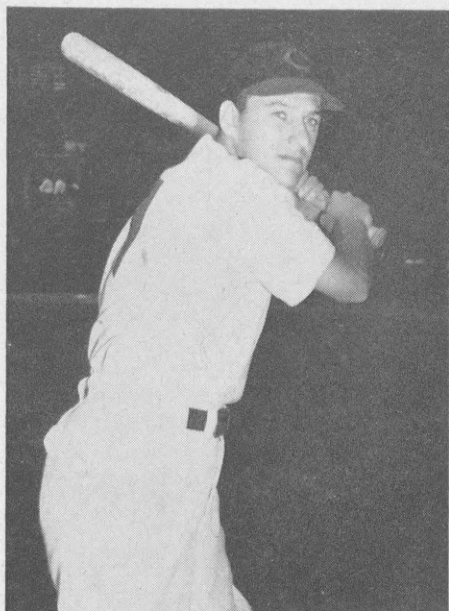
Dick Sipek of the Reidsville Luckies of the Carolina State League with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sipek of Chicago, Illinois.

Photo courtesy of the Sporting News, St. Louis, Mo.

was at bat but twice in these games—in pinch-hitting roles—he hit long drives, making the Cub outfielders go a good distance to field.

Dick claims that his biggest thrill with the Cincinnati Reds was during the exhibition season when he hit a 9th inning home run against the same Chicago Cubs, winning the game 5-4.

At his request, in order to see more action, Dick was sent to a Cincinnati owned team, the Syracuse Chiefs of the International League. Here, he batted



Here is Dick before a night game at Crosley Field, Cincinnati, home of the Reds during the 1945 season. Playing not too frequently, he batted .244 in 82 tilts.

tips the scales at 175 pounds. He was born in Chicago on January 16, 1923 and was educated at the Illinois School for the Deaf, where he was a four letter man, excelling in all sports. At school he took up baking and planned to make this his trade on finishing school. Who'd think a baker would become a ball player!

It was due to the encouragement of "Dummy" Taylor, former coach at the school, that Dick took up baseball as a profession. Taylor, who was very much interested in Dick, wrote to the manager of the New York Giants, for whom he had starred during 1900-1908, asking them to give Dick a chance. Not receiving a reply in time, he wrote to Warren Giles of the Cincinnati Club, who signed up Dick on Taylor's recommendation alone. Without even taking a look at him, Dick was signed to play in Erwin, Tennessee, that spring of 1943.

Sipek is married to his schoolhood sweetie, the former Betty Schmidt of Quincy, Illinois, and recently there was an addition to the family. During off seasons, Dick works as a reconditioner at Campbell Soup Company in Chicago. He keeps trim by playing basketball with the Chicago Club of the Deaf team.

The record of hitting 5 homeruns in a sandlot softball game still stands in Chicago and Richard, himself, is the holder of this amazing title. This quiet chap was asked some time ago if he planned to stay in the professional game. He looked up with a puzzled expression and said, "Why not? I feel I'm good for a dozen more years. I might as well make the most of it."

Dayton to Represent Ohio in Central Cage Tourney

By JAMES L. FERRIS

The tournament to determine the Ohio team to carry Buckeye hopes in the Central States Tournament at Milwaukee, got under way at 7:15 P.M., Friday, Feb. 4th. The Central High School gymnasium looked rather bare as Youngstown Silent Club and Cleveland Deaf Center teams started the first game.

Youngstown took a small lead in the first quarter and was never headed. Although the play was rather ragged, the teams were evenly matched and Youngstown's four point victory was directly due to a half-pint forward, Bianconi. Time and again he passed to a better placed teammate, yet, when the game was over he had 17 of Youngstown's 38 points. Cleveland had a better balanced team. Of their 34 points, Wolansky, guard, was high with 7. It was a case of too much Bianconi.

By the time Akron Club of the Deaf and Cleveland Ass'n of the Deaf poised for the tip-off of the second game, the gym was pretty well filled. Akron breezed through the game without any trouble. Holding a 17 to 10 edge at half time, both teams adding 9 more in the third quarter, Akron pulled away to win 40 to 28.

This game had no "Bianconi" flashing around tossing fielders, but it did have two more experienced teams dishing up a better brand of basket-ball. Akron's Minno drew the comments of the officials, who were to pick the All-Star team, for his hard work and coordination.

Dayton Ass'n of the Deaf had been given a bye. So Saturday morning, at 10:15, the second round opened with Akron and Dayton meeting in the Semi-Finals. From the season's records of the teams, most everyone agreed that this game would determine the champion.

The "most everyone" did not include the Dayton team. Aided by the morn-

ing sun that streamed through the windows behind Akron's basket, they jumped into a 13 to 6 lead in the first quarter. In the second quarter, with Old Sol visiting behind some clouds, Akron made hay while the sun DID NOT shine and ran up a 22 to 18 lead at the half.

So for five minutes between halves, Akron boosters got back their smiles. God was in the heavens and Akron was still to rule the Ohio roost. The teams changed baskets, and the sun, deciding to let the best team win, remained behind the clouds or passed high enough to do no damage. Dayton came out fighting in the third and sinking two free throws just before the end of the quarter, knotted the score at 29 each.

The last quarter was one for the book. Dayton moved into the lead on a free throw and was never headed. The best Akron could do was tie the score at 38 all. With two minutes to play Dayton moved into a 44 to 38 lead on five free throws. With only 40 seconds left Akron built up visions of an overtime period with two baskets, only to have the gun end the game 44 to 42.

The balance of the tournament was an anti-climax. After the ding-dong battle of Akron and Dayton the fans were emotionally played out. Cleveland Ass'n of the Deaf spanked their fellow-townsmen from the Deaf Center 53 to 23.

Akron then met the Cleveland Ass'n of the Deaf for third place. Working like they wanted to get it over with, Akron pounded out a 43 to 29 decision. Then Youngstown met Dayton for the Championship. The only thing to hold one's attention to this game was Bianconi's work for Youngstown. That pee-wee gathered 23 of Youngstown's 36 points. Dayton outscored Youngstown in every quarter to win 63 to 36.

The four referees and the timer, all hearing and professional officials choose the All-Star team and the Most Valuable player. It is worth noting that Sanders of Dayton, voted the most valuable, was not high scorer in either game getting only 20 points. Bianconi was high scorer with 40.

SIPEK'S PLAYING RECORD

Year—Club and League	G	AB	R	H	2B	3B	HR	RBI	Pct.
1943—Erwin, Appalachian	37	172	41	73	11	7	2	42	.424
1943—Birmingham, South'n	74	253	37	85	12	7	2	25	.336
1944—Birmingham, South'n	134	508	96	162	17	9	4	85	.319
1945—Cincinnati, N. L.	82	156	14	38	6	2	0	13	.244
1946—Syracuse, Interna'l	98	319	35	78	14	8	1	22	.245
1947—Columbia, S. C., Sally	127	437	55	119	18	6	4	57	.272
1948—Reidsville, Carolina	121	437	68	139	35	6	13	78	.320

Little Rock in Southwest AAAD Title Win

By GORDON B. ALLEN

From time immemorial it has been accepted that anything an Arkansas native doesn't already know isn't worth knowing. That includes the game of basketball. The Houston Silents, for the past three years king-pins of the Southwest, soon found out that the team playing under the banner of the Little Rock club, which celebrated its first birthday last Jan. 2, was plenty sharp.

The tournament, only four entries, was a round robin affair and the pre-game consensus was that the winner of the second game between Houston and Little Rock would wind up champions. The second annual tourney, with the capable Race Drake as chairman, was very successful, and furnished plenty of thrills. Two of the six games went for overtime and it seemed likely two others would end up the same way.

The coaches picked the All-Tourney team composed of J. L. Jackson, Little Rock, as center; Wallis Beaty, Jackson, Miss., forward; Clarence Jones and Jack Owens, Little Rock, tied for the other forward position; Lee Montez and James Fair, Houston, guards. James Fair won the sportsmanship award. Fair was chosen by Ed. S. Foltz and his com-

mittee who had Dallas' Hardy Tippie pretty close to the Houston boy in the running for that honor. The nimble underpins of the 44-year-old "young" man from Dallas, a perfect double of J. Fred Meagher if there ever was such a guy, covered the floor like a jitterbug contestant while stealing balls from eager young dribblers as they raced down the court. He was about the most accurate passer to appear on the floor. Wallis Beaty of Jackson led in scoring with 66 points, 33 of them against Houston. Lee Montez, of Houston, who got only one field goal and two free throws against Little Rock, was second with 48 points. James Fair and Clarence Jones of Little Rock tied with 39 points each.

At the SWAAD business meetings, three of which were held, it was voted to pick tournament cities two years ahead. Houston got the 1950 meet while Dallas will be host in 1951. Officers elected are W. O. Barton, Jr., Dallas, president; Gordon Allen, vice president and Webster Wheeler, secretary-treasurer, both of Houston, re-elected. Maurice Labbe of Baton Rouge, La., and Race Drake of Little Rock are new delegates-at-large.

Top tourney games were as follows:

JACKSON—DALLAS

This game was a thriller all the way. The score was knotted five times and the game ended with Jackson ahead by 1 point, 29-28. Dallas had a 16-10 lead

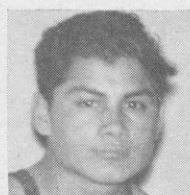
at the half as a result of some fine play by Eugenio Alanis and Wesley Stone. However, in the second half Beaty found his eye for the basket, scoring 13 points of his 17 total for the regular game. With two minutes to play, Jackson was ahead, 24-22. Stone got one through on a push-up for a tie but Beaty scored after a pass from Dee Wright. With 30 seconds left Ford sank a side-court shot that ended the scoring, 26-26. It was a full minute of the three-minute overtime before Ford fielded from near mid-court, but Beaty scored without his team losing the ball. Beaty was fouled by Stone and made good one of two free throws which meant victory for the boys from the Mississippi capital.

LITTLE ROCK—HOUSTON

This was a pretty rough game with a total of 39 fouls being called on the two teams. Gene Harkness of Houston scored first on a field goal right after the game started. But Bob Steed sank two free throws to tie the score there. From then on it was mostly Little Rock's game. The Houston boys were out to keep the 6' 4" J. L. Jackson from scoring. As a result he was fouled nine times in the first half. He scored six free throws out of 10 and fielded two for a total of 10 points but didn't fare so well after the intermission, missing all of five free tosses. Jackson and Jimmy Fair tied for scoring honors with 14 points each. Jack Owens, a real work horse, got 12, most of them after passes from the closely guarded Jackson. The Arkansas boys, who had a league record of 17 wins to two defeats up to tournament time, led at halftime, 23 to 12, but Houston pulled up—not quite enough—to make the final score 38-36.

HOUSTON—JACKSON

A humdinger! Houston started fast and was leading 27 to 18 at half time. But Beaty and company went to work after that. He scored 33 points, 21 of them in the last half. Montez scored 25 and Harkness 11. Player-Coach Beaty worked his way up to a tie at 39 points with less than four minutes left. He made good two free throws which put Jackson in the lead 41-39 for the first time. Free throws by Harkness and Montez made it 42-41 for Houston. Beaty got a gratis toss and it was 42-42. Fair made it 44, Beaty evened it, Montez upped to 46, Strachan, ditto, Fair got to 48, Beaty, too, then he fouled out. Houston chose to throw from sideline but time kept them from scoring. Game ended, 48-48. Overtime, Hays was fouled and made good one of two frees. Strachan sank a quick toss then Harkness sank one, after which Montez was fouled with some 20 seconds to go. He chose the sideline and Houston "froze" the ball. Final score: 51-50.



L. to R., Southwest all-stars Beaty, Montez and Fair. Below, the Little Rock championship team. Sitting, l to r, Bradley, coach; Owens, Steed, Jones, Mattingly. Standing: Howton, Fields, Jackson, Hicks, Jr.





Rochester Recreation Club's basket ball team—the New York State champs—top row, left to right: Louie Mastrangel, Mike Falzone, Roddy McNeill, Theo. Merrill, Tom Allison, Joe DiGeraro, Ben Wilkerson. Bottom row, left to right: Don McGee, Nick Miceli, Clarence Heffernan, Sam DiVincenza.

Rochester Takes New York Basketball Crown

By HOOLIGAN

After the strangest series of lucky breaks in basketball history, the hoop team of the Rochester Recreation Club of the Deaf copped the New York State crown at Astoria Casino, Long Island, on February 12th.

Rochester's first lucky break came in the drawings for place, when it drew the third game, held in the afternoon. The Long Islanders beat the Bronx Silents in the first game of the tourney and advanced to the third game to meet Rochester. The tired Long Island boys put up a game fight but were no match for the fresh team from upstate, which was Rochester's second lucky break, since it put the boys from Kodak Town into the finals with that single victory.

Their third piece of good fortune came in the fourth game, when the not-too-strong Fanwood Alumni team squeezed through with an upset victory over the highly-touted Naismith Club. Thus Fanwood, too, went into the finals with a single win, and the older, heavier and more experienced Rochester team took them into camp without much trouble.

The seven-game tourney started at 10 A.M. with the Long Island Club facing the Bronx Silent Club, resulting in victory for the former, 45-31. In the second game the Naismith Club defeated the Union League, 39-34.

In the afternoon, the third game saw Rochester emerge victorious over Long Island, 63-53. Fanwood defeated Naismith in the fourth game, 34-29.

In the fourth game, which was the biggest upset of the tourney, the only serious injury occurred. William O'Hagan of Fanwood suffered a dislocated shoulder and was taken to the hospital. Fortunately his injury was not as bad as it seemed, and he returned to the gym in the evening as a spectator.

The fifth game, last of the afternoon,

saw the Bronx Silents defeat the Union League, 44-35, which put them in fifth and last places, respectively.

In the evening the Naismith Club garnered third place by beating Long Island, 45-37, placing the latter fourth.

Fanwood opened the final game with a fast attack that put them far in the lead. Rochester couldn't seem to get started, while the Fanwood boys were finding the hoop with remarkable regularity. But the second half saw a change in the style of play. Rochester went all out, and play became exceedingly rough with players being spilled all over the floor. The college-approved officials, however, refused to tolerate the rough stuff, and penalties were handed out with abandon. After a Rochester player was banished his teammates eased up a bit, but the Fanwood players seemed to have had the fight knocked out of them, or else their scoring timing had been upset. Whatever the reason, Fanwood scores became few and far between, while Rochester overtook them and finally passed them. In the last few minutes Fanwood staged a bit of a rally, but it wasn't enough. The final score was 42-38.

The tournament was sponsored by the Long Island Club.

Pittsburgh Breezes in Penna.; High Scores Mark Jersey Meet

A strong cage team from Pittsburgh breezed through two preliminary contests, and then thumped the runner-up Hebrew Association of the Deaf quintet 92-47, to win the Pennsylvania cage championship.

In New Jersey, the Newark Silents won the state crown defeating the North and South Jersey Silent Clubs 88-70 and 80-78, respectively, it was reported by R. DiNapoli, secretary of the New Jersey AAD.



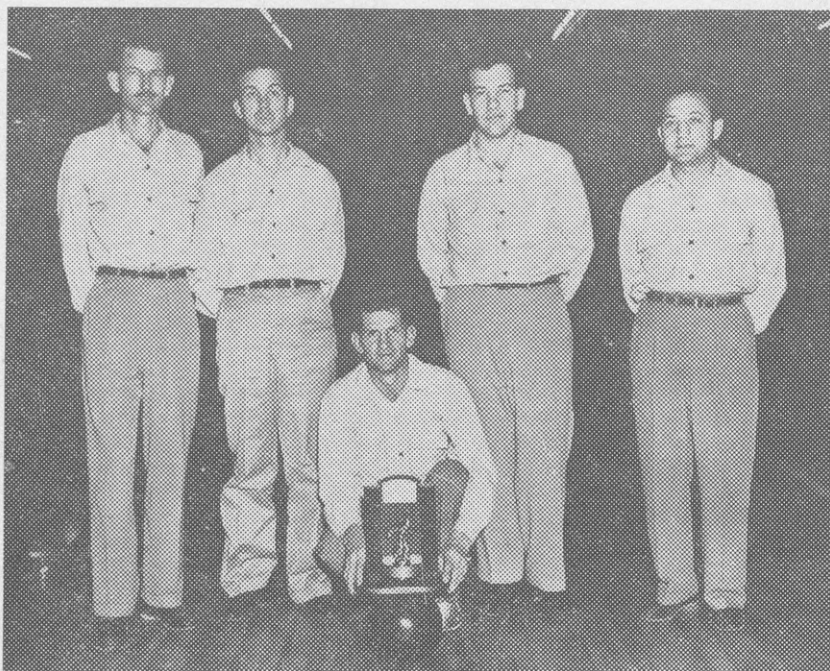
Left to right, Wallace K. Gibson, owner of a Los Angeles bowling alley; La Verne Thompson, California's leading woman bowler, and Mrs. Gibson.

Calif. "Match King" Takes to Pins

Wallace K. Gibson, popularly known as the deaf "Match King" because of his ability to amass the filthy stuff from sale of advertising via match books, has broadened his scope. Announcement was made late in January of his purchase of the Pico-Main Bowling Alleys, 1240 South Main, Los Angeles.

The new alley proprietor promptly switched the name to "Gibby's Bowl," and hired a top-ranking bowling staff to run the place. Eddie Moore is the new manager; Harry Munn, the service director; Peggy Haynes Farley, the instructress, and Jack Farley, in charge of the cafe. Billy Schmidt will cover the bowling promotion angle.

Gibby plans to present special bowling events from time to time as added attractions. The first of these, immensely successful, was the "Bowl with LaVerne" exhibition featuring the Tucson terror, LaVerne Thompson. LaVerne is the champion feminine bowler of California, with a 196 average. After playing 9 games with 3 hearing opponents, she and Peggy Haynes Farley challenged two deaf bowlers to compete in doubles play. Morris Fahr and Lou Dyer went down muttering.



This is the Fort Worth bowling team that walked off with top honors in the Southwest Association's 1948 meet. Left to right, L. Dunagan, J. Grimland, George Hamontree (captain), Ray Kirkland and Joe Katz. The same team is back again this year.

New Mexico Junior Riflemen in Victory

By ROBERT G. CLINGENPEEL

On February 12 a group of shooters came down from Los Angeles to engage the New Mexico School for the Deaf Rifle Club in a return match. In an earlier encounter the Los Alamosans were the winners in both junior and senior divisions. The rifle match was consummated in the school's shooting range. The junior rifle club division shot it out in the afternoon bout. The deaf pupils of the school, four in number, out-shot their opponents. Previously, the young Los Alamos shooters defeated their deaf opposite numbers.

The senior division of the school in Santa Fe recently had to turn in a set of rifles which were declared defective by the Director of Civilian Marksmanship. With a week to go before the time of the match, the seniors scampered around sighting in the unfamiliar rifles which have been collecting dust for quite some time in the gun cabinet.

When the smoke in the shooting range cleared away to permit better scanning of the shooters' scores, the Los Alamos-

ans were the victors. Marshall Hester, superintendent of the Santa Fe School, came out with the best individual score for the Santa Fe group. Leroy Ridings, who not so long ago won the club championship medal, was next ranking scorer. Walter Smith and Don Wilkinson trailed in that order. The Los Alamosans were crack shots. On their shooting jackets were sewn many emblems indicating prior memberships in various rifle and pistol teams in other parts of the country. Antonio Ronzio garnered shooting honors in the inter-club match.

We are expecting a group of Los Alamos pistolors to return to our range sometime in March. At that time they will demonstrate the art of handling and firing pistols. Sergeant George Irwin, a member of the Los Alamos Rifle and Pistol Club, is captain of the Security Guard Pistol Team. This team has won many medals in pistol meets in various sections of the country. It has been labeled one of the outstanding pistol teams in the nation.

Senior Division aggregate scores:

Los Alamos—		Santa Fe—	
A. Ronzio	373	M. Hester	305
L. Calvert	335	L. Ridings	295
G. Irwin	316	W. Smith	279
H. Irwin	308	D. Wilkinson	268
	1332		1147

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down allen's alley

THE GOODYEAR SILENTS

A story on the famous Goodyear Silents football team, of Akron, which played havoc with other independent teams in the Northeast back in the World War I era will appear in the May issue. The article is being written by the able Ben M. Schowe, who sends the following "afterthought":

Big Edward Stanley, the hard rock from Texas who played right guard on the old Goodyear Silents football team towards the end of World War I, always went into scrimmage with a huge cud of tobacco in his cheek. Came the day when an opposing lineman hit him squarely amidships and he went down and out. When he recovered, he got to his feet very slowly and seemed to have lost all interest in the game. Surely enough, he had lost his eatin' tobacco and they were afraid he would be sick. The coach came over to extend sympathy and Stanley told him, "Say, Bud, I swallowed my tobacco and can't play without something to chew on. Can't you find me a chew some place?"

The coach took time out and went to the sidelines to look for chewing tobacco. Someone yelled to the stands what they were searching for, then sacks, plugs and twists of tobacco rained down about the big fellow's feet. He carefully selected his favorite brand, gnawed off a huge chunk and trotted out to his place in the line, ararin' to go.

They say that the fellow who took him out of that play lived to regret it before the game was over.

SCHOOL CAGE SCORES

Below are a few inter-school basketball results. We hope to have a more complete coverage of school basketball in the May issue.

South Carolina 40, North Carolina 36.
South Carolina 39, North Carolina 16 (girls).
Tennessee 36, North Carolina 35.
Tennessee 29, North Carolina 28 (girls).
Tennessee 40, South Carolina 38.
Tennessee 37, South Carolina 19 (girls).
Iowa 43, South Dakota 40.
Iowa 26, Nebraska 25.
Iowa 91, Kansas 32.
Iowa 50, Nebraska 40.
Maryland 32, Virginia 31.
Virginia 48, Maryland 19.
Virginia also defeated Kendall School twice.

OKLAHOMA WRESTLERS WIN

The Oklahoma School wrestlers opened the mat season Jan. 11 against the Ardmore High School Tigers, winning five falls and a decision for 28 points to Ardmore's 16 (which included 10 points which the deaf boys had to forfeit in two weight classes). OSD's Chapman got the quickest win, getting his fall in the 145-lb. class in 15 seconds.

The Editor's Page

Credit Requested

It is gratifying to THE SILENT WORKER staff to note that a number of articles in its pages have been reprinted in numerous school publications. While we naturally take pride in the fact that material contained in this magazine is considered worthy of wide distribution, we consider of greater importance the fact that through redistribution among the school papers informative material on the deaf finds its way into the hands of persons who should be informed, and who might not otherwise see it.

We are glad to grant permission to reproduce articles from THE SILENT WORKER, and at times we have received requests for the loan of cuts accompanying some of these articles, with which we have been glad to comply. We must insist, however, on receiving credit for material that is reprinted from THE SILENT WORKER. Certain papers have reprinted such articles without the credit line. Compiling material for publication is no simple task either for the editorial staff or for those who write the articles, and in fairness to everyone,

we request that editors of school publications exercise more diligence in giving credit where credit is due.

In this connection, the editor of *The Iowa Hawkeye* has gone even farther than we should have reason to expect. Reprints from THE SILENT WORKER appearing in the *Hawkeye* are followed by a note describing THE SILENT WORKER, giving its subscription price, and urging all who are interested to subscribe. This gesture is deeply appreciated, and similarly helpful efforts on the parts of others would add materially to the steady expansion of THE SILENT WORKER.

Foreign Appeal

The most recent request for aid to come to the NAD office is from a young student in Milan, Italy, by the name of Sandro Cigolini. During his infancy he suffered an attack of infantile paralysis which completely crippled his legs and impeded his growth. In spite of this grievous handicap, he seems to have struggled along and acquired the foundation of a good education. Now he is losing his hearing, and is already so

hard of hearing that he has been forced to abandon his studies.

According to this young man's letter, his family was formerly in comfortable circumstances, but the effects of the war and the death of his father have reduced them to poverty. He says that American hearing aids have appeared in Italy, but the cost is prohibitive, and he wishes to know if anyone in America would assist him in acquiring a hearing aid.

If any of our readers are interested in investigating this young man's needs, they may communicate with Miss Jean Leer, 349 West Stadium Avenue, West Lafayette, Indiana, from whom the letter came to us.

Help from Illinois

The Illinois Association of the Deaf has recently taken ten subscriptions to THE SILENT WORKER for prominent persons in the state government, such as welfare workers, educators, government officials, and ear specialists.

This was a gesture on the part of the Illinois Association that will be helpful in several lines. It places this magazine in the hands of people who should have information on the deaf, and in that manner it will be helpful to all the deaf. Also, it increases the circulation of the magazine. Every subscriber helps, and the more help we can get in that direction, the sooner we shall be able to expand and improve our publication.

It was reported some time ago that the California Association of the Deaf contributed one hundred dollars toward financing THE SILENT WORKER. We welcome such contributions as California and Illinois have made. Any help from other state associations will be gratefully received. The magazine belongs not to an individual, but to all the deaf. With their continued support, THE SILENT WORKER will become a real power in correctly publicizing the cause of the deaf.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THE SILENT WORKER welcomes reader comment, but the editors reserve the right to edit letters to meet space requirements, and to reject such comment as may seem unfit for publication.

Editor:

The very first paragraph of the feature article on page six of the February SILENT WORKER offers the suggestion that a number of people told me they wish had been carried out on page 31 of the same number.

"Places are more permanent than names. Just supposing someone should review the resurrected SILENT WORKER 88 years hence! It would be nice to be able to put your finger on the map to find whence came opinions expressed in letters to the current editor."

May I offer a second to Mrs. Stewart's suggestion?
Columbus, O. J. A. BEYER.

(Moved, seconded, carried. Thanks to Mrs. Stewart and Rev. Beyer, letters in this department hereafter will show whence they came.—Ed.)

Editor:

Recently I was browsing through the November (or October) issue of the

"S. W." and happened to focus my attention upon a letter in which the author lambasted J. F. Meagher's worthy efforts at pen-pushing in your magazine. In the same paragraph Meagher was compared to another up and coming young writer—praising the latter as being superior to the former.

... J. F. M.'s writings are above par—a la deafdom, and "heariedom" alike. I read his column in both THE SILENT WORKER and *Frat* with the same avid interest I read W. B. Pegler's.

There are many rising young deaf writers in our ranks and there should always be. But let's not be too hasty in giving the oldtimers the bum's rush. Their writings are still and always will be of a quality that is high, besides these same fellows have that certain something that neither love nor money can buy—experience.

If one were to go over Meagher's column in the February issue of the "S. W." again he would see well enough the key to the fiery little fellow's writing philosophy. His was surely the age of individuals.

Other writers will come and go. They'll write—whether for fun or for pay—but as for me, let Meagher be!
Ketchikan, Alaska. T. G. FISHLER.

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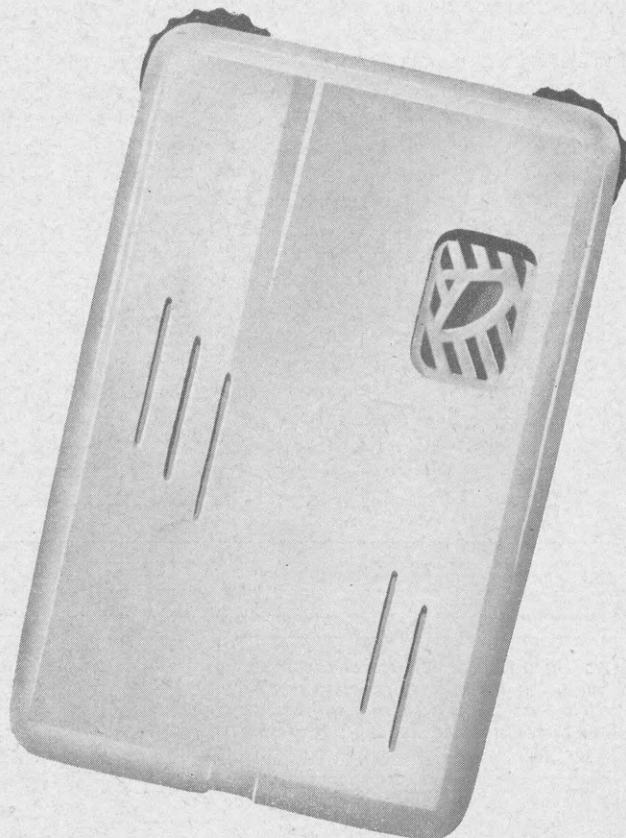
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